バンビ〜ノ! 13

Bambino!

せきやてつじ

スピリッツコミックス好評発売中！

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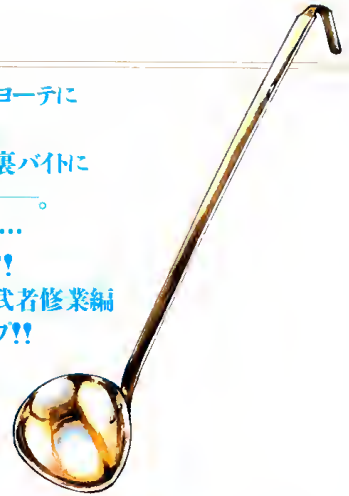
男魂たんこん!! インポッシブル（深海魚）1〜2集
てんねん（吉田 聡）……1〜7集
鬼龍院牙子探偵事務所（三上龍哉）……1集
ヴィルトゥス（信濃川日出雄・義凡）……1集
LOST MAN（草場道輝）……1〜2集

ビッグコミックスのデータ満載のホームページ
http://comics.shogakukan.co.jp/

● COVER ILLUSTRATION-SEKIYA TETSUJI ● DESIGN-YAMAGUCHI AKIRA(ROCKERS)

バンビ〜ノ! 13
せきやてつじ

BIG COMICS



〝料理ジャンキー〟コヨーテに
誘われるがまま、
危険な出張調理の裏バイトに
巻き込まれてゆく伴——。
今度の仕事はなんと…
マフィアの代理戦争!!
試練のニューヨーク武者修業編
——俄然ヒートアップ!!

SEKIYA TETSUJI
PRESENTS

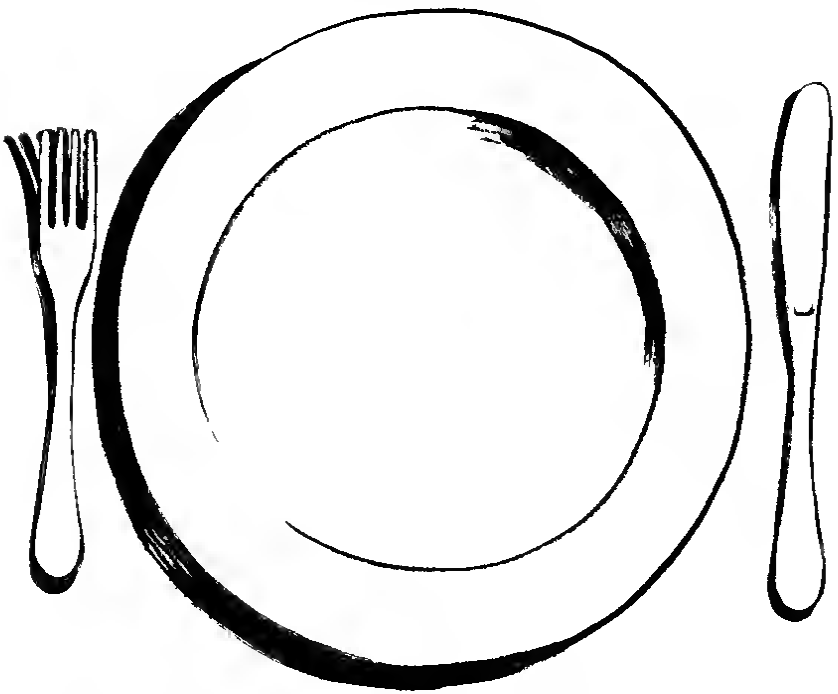
Bambino!

小学館
BC2|3D

バンビーノ! Bambino!

せきやてつじ

13



BIG SPIRITS COMICS

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Chapter 135: Caccia (6) 061

Hunt
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Hunt
Chapter 137: Caccia (8) 097

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Chapter 138: Caccia (9) 115

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A Boy and a Knife
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Hunt

Chapter 132: Caccia (3)

How much longer do we have left until we get to Grandma's, Daddy?
We've still got about a hundred miles left until we reach Boston, honey.

Hunt

Chapter 132: Caccia (3)

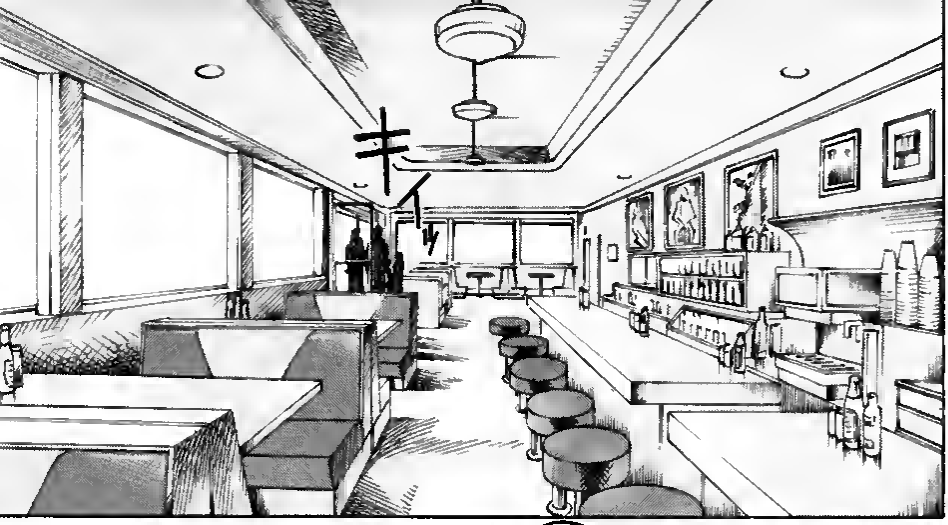
She's right Dad! You messed it up!
Really Tony?
Daddy, you got the tone wrong again!
Did I?
Are you sure you're not the one who got it wrong, Rene?

Let's stop somewhere along the way and grab a bite to eat.
I'm getting hungry ...
Me too!
Come to think of it, we haven't had lunch dear.

DINER

4

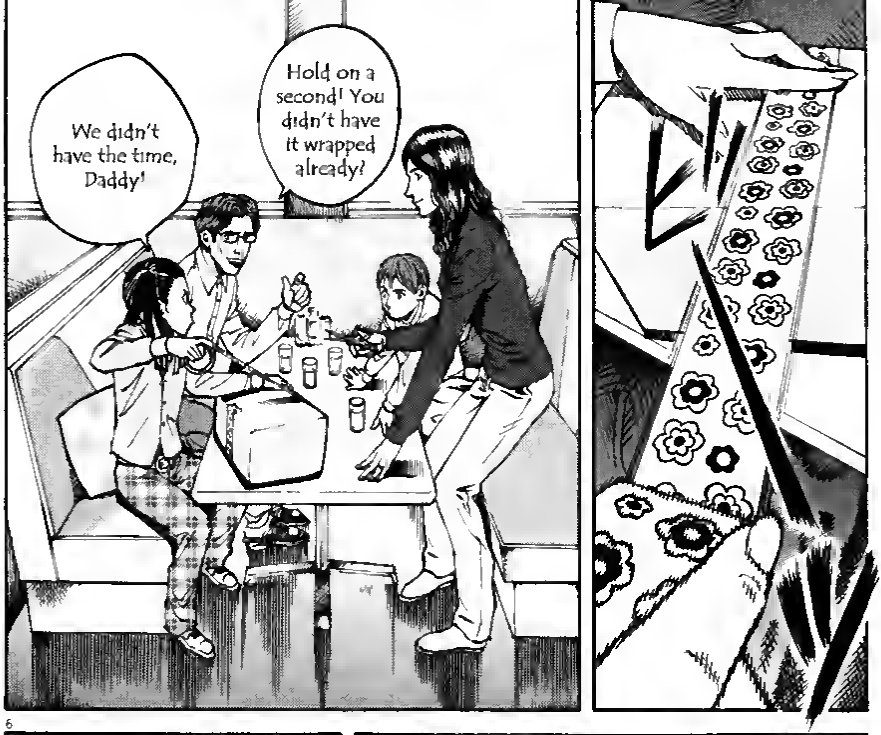
DINER
DINER



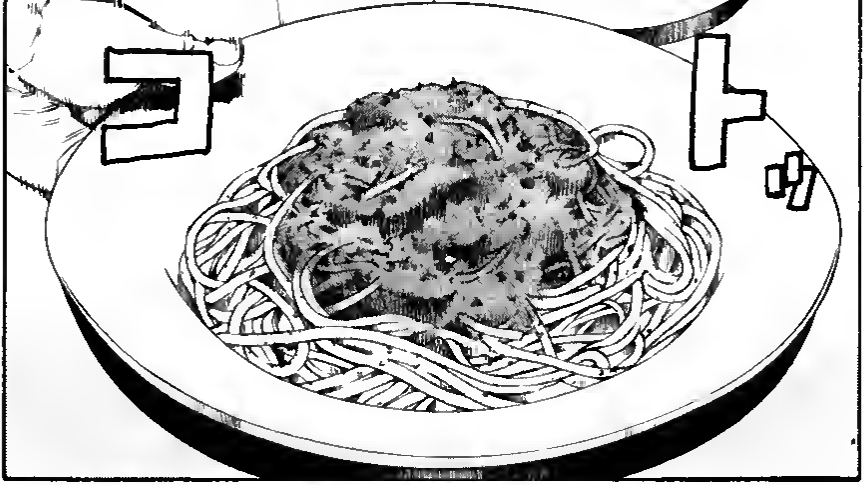
This place is out in the middle of nowhere,
so it's not often that I get new customers.
Still, we'll see what I can cook up

You are open, right?
Welcome

ポンッ


We didn't have the time, Daddy!
Hold on a second! You didn't have it wrapped already?

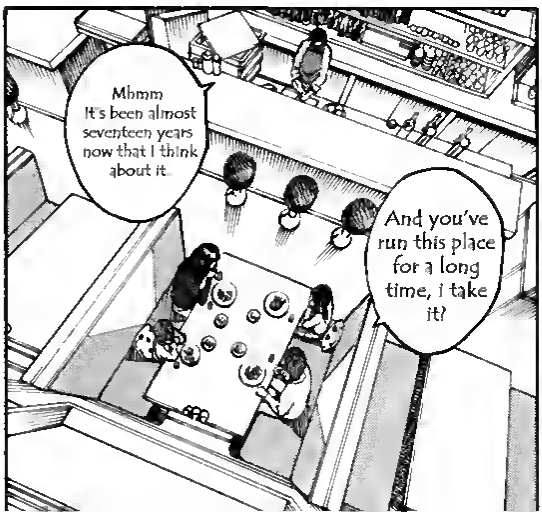
Your food's ready, everyone!
Well, anyway!
I hope Grandma likes her birthday present!


ゴト

Turned out that way over the years, it did.

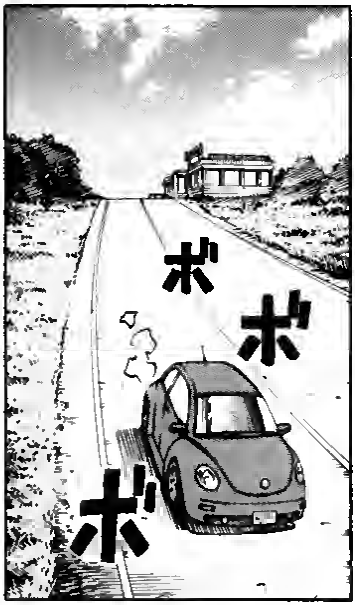
!

It's like I'm in a restaurant in Italy!
Mmm! This spaghetti's just amazing!


Mhmm It's been almost seventeen years now that I think about it.
And you've run this place for a long time, I take it?

Are you from around here?
Been living in this town all my life.

Hmm...


ボ
ボ
ボ

I think it's Mommy's turn to drive
バム

Oh, darn!
I forgot something back there. Stop the car, will you?

I'll be right back
バタン
Mhmm
A little exercise after that meal will do me good
You're going to walk?
バタン
プルルルル
ピッ
I found him
Never expected to find him in Connecticut of all places
It's me. Paul.
Hello?

Thought I'd enjoy another cup of coffee before I went on my way.
Forgotten something?

That alright?

カラ
You won't see me complaining

Enjoy.
コトッ

25 years ago.

Some gangsters pulled off a 700 million dollar heist in LA. Have you heard about it?
One of the gang, a man named Mirko Moscone, took advantage of the Witness Protection Program and sold out his friends

and is now living out his days peacefully somewhere in the country
I hear that Mirko changed his name and even the way he looks after that,
Thanks to him, the authorities were able to follow leads that led them to the upper echelons of the organization, leading to many high profile arrests

Long time no see, Mirko.

How'd... you know?
Back when I was young, you used to make spaghetti for me every time I visited LA.
You can change your face and your accent, try to pass yourself off as a local...
But it looks like you can't change the taste of your spaghetti.

Your coffee is terrible.
You know the rules of the organ-zation right?
Oh, and one more thing...
ボン
16
バン
Find what you were looking for?
CLOSE
Ah, here he comes!

Yup.

We've already got the place cleaned up
Thanks for taking care of that, boss

Have you seen what the chefs look like, though?

Good work.
How're the preparations for the dinner party next week going?
Right on schedule

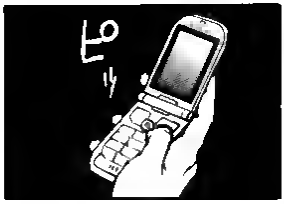
I think it'll be fun, don't you?
Mmm.
A Mexican and a Japanese...

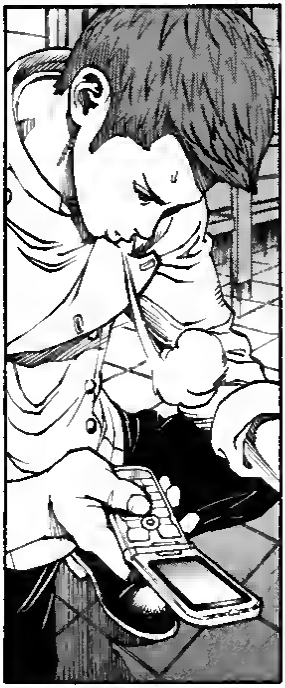
Of course, failure isn't an option.

We can just take care of the both of them.
Though I suppose that if push comes to shove...
パチ
パチ

Chapter 133: Caccia-(4)

COYOTE SAID HE'D
PAY ME 1,500 DOLLARS
FOR THE JOB...
IT WON'T BE EASY ON MY WALLET,
BUT I'LL MANAGE TO PAY
THE TWO GRAND FOR THOSE
VINTAGE WINES SOMEHOW.
ガシャ
ガシャ





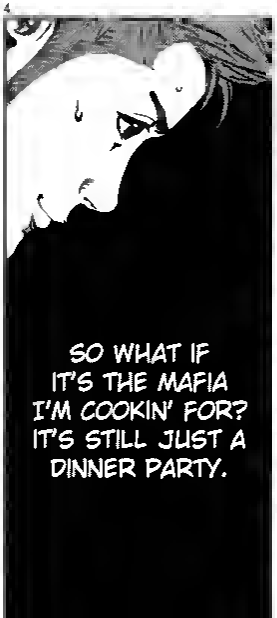
TOMORROW'S
THE BIG DAY...

Chapter 133: Caccia (4)

Hunt

ポン
Mister Ban.

You don't look well
Is something the matter?
Chef...

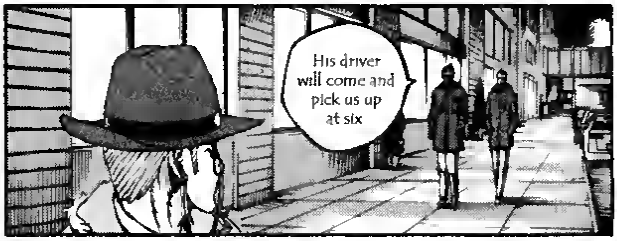

SO WHAT IF IT'S THE MAFIA I'M COOKIN' FOR? IT'S STILL JUST A DINNER PARTY.

No problem!
I'm fine!

I see.

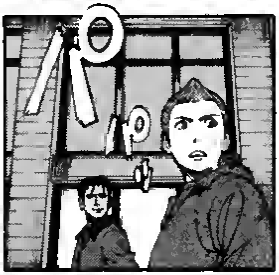
I got an unexpected job
Bambi!
ALL I GOTTA DO IS MAKE SOMETHING DELICIOUS!
Come with me after work tonight
Think of it as warming up for tomorrow.

Our guest for tonight runs a construction company


His driver will come and pick us up at six

DAMMIT, MAN! LEARN SOME FUCKIN' ENGLISH ALREADY!
OH HEY, SHINJI-SHAN YOU'RE COMING TOO?
YEAH.

6

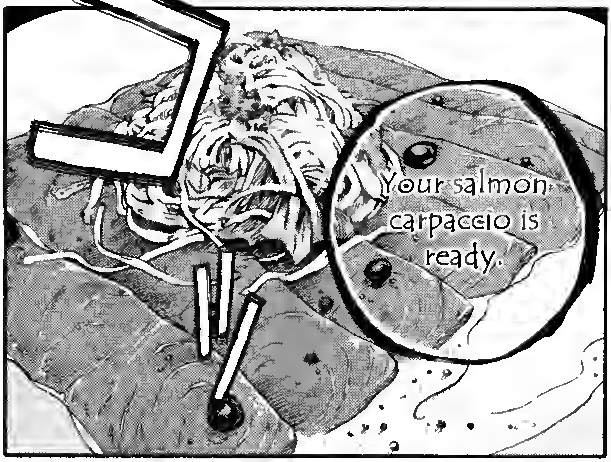


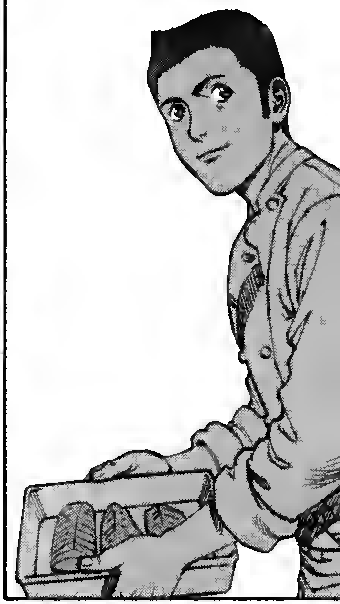
Good evening!
Get in, and I'll take you to my boss's place
I'm Johnny Rosso. I'll be your driver for tonight
We're gonna be busy tomorrow, so let's wrap this up in a hurry and get some rest
We're going to be making a dinner course for one

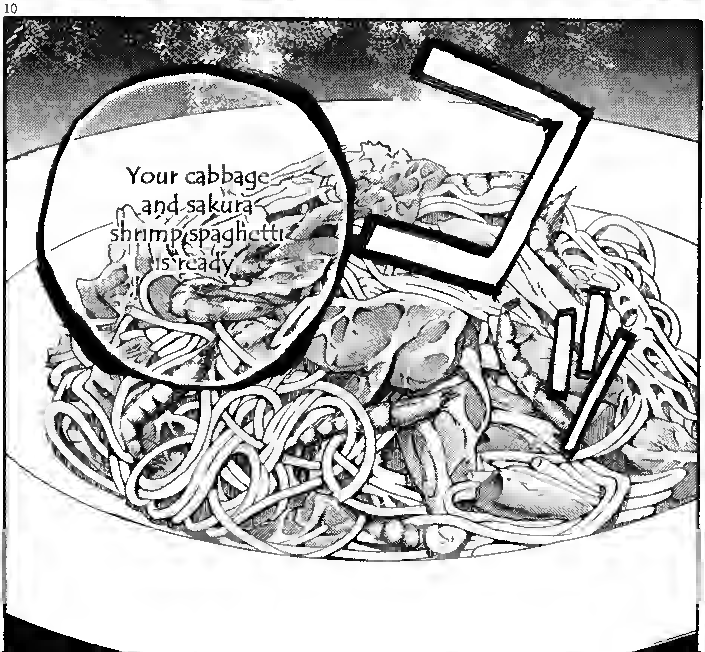
Call me Paul. I'm very pleased to meet you both.
BAN SHOGO.
I'm Coyote Blades.
My wife and the kids are staying at my mother's house in Boston right now
so I decided to splurge a little while they were away, and called you
Here's the kitchen.
It's yours for tonight
I'm looking forward to a delicious dinner.
Good evening.
I've been waiting for you.
ガシャッ
ブロロロ
Holy shit, that's a nice house.
ドクドク

Excuse me!

Okay
You take care of the pasta and dolce


Your salmon carpaccio is ready.




Your cabbage and sakura shrimp spaghetti is ready.

Banker style sauteed filet mignon of veal.

It seems that I made the right choice in hiring you.
...Truly a delicious meal.
Thank you.

12

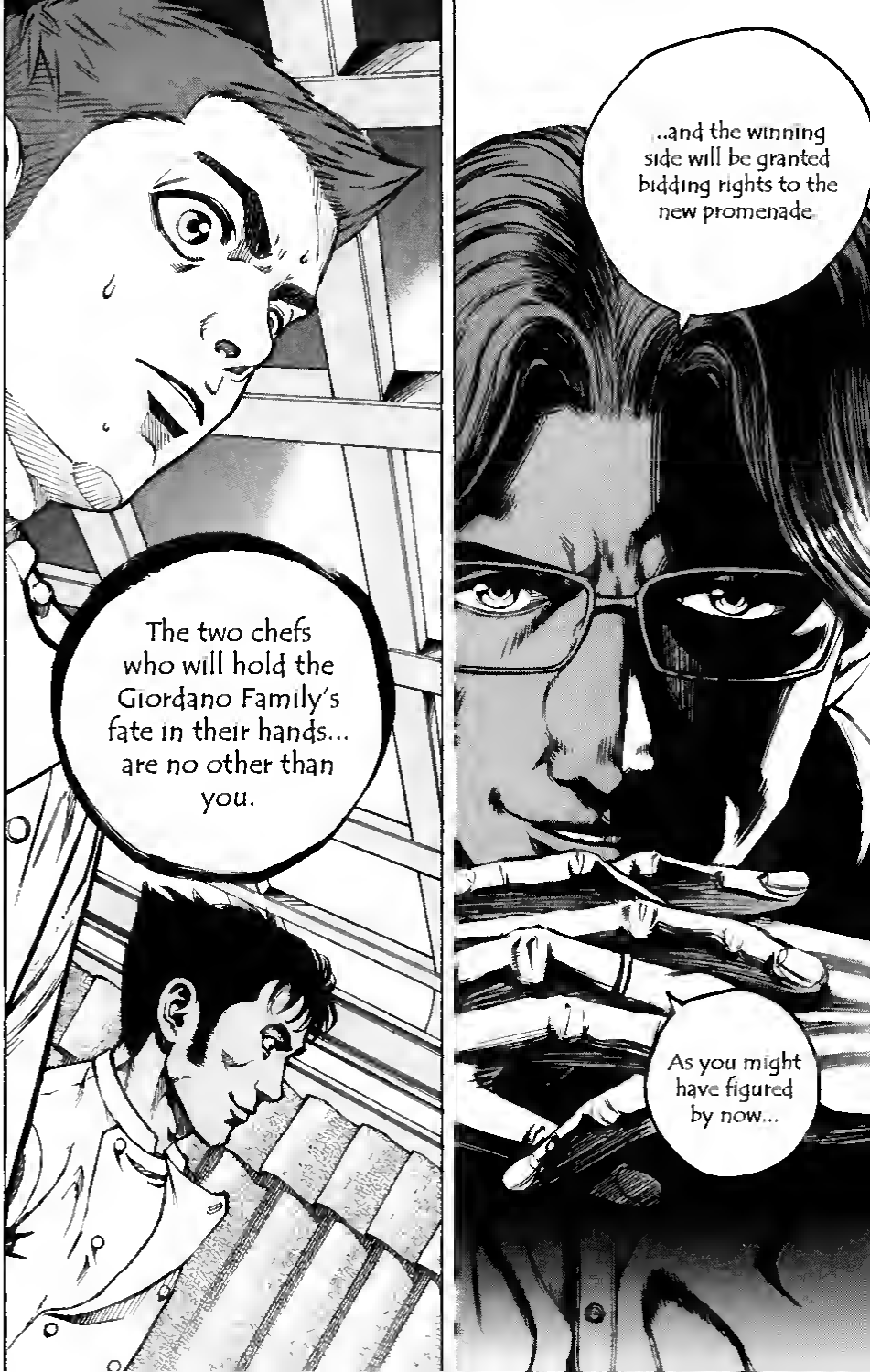
Let me reintroduce myself.
I am your client for the job you're taking tomorrow.

I am Paul Vittorio Giordano,
don of the Giordano Family.

This summer, there was some disagreement over the bidding rights on a newly constructed promenade.
To tell you the truth, the dinner party tomorrow isn't wholly a matter of pleasure.
Control of the Bronx's crime scene is currently divided between us, the Giordanos, and the Tornatore Family.

So... we agreed to play a little game.
The increase in enforcement of the RICO Act※ prevents us from solving matters through use of force.

※: Racketeer Influenced and Corrupt Organizations Act, a U.S. federal law designed to deal with organized crime.


The two chefs who will hold the Giordano Family's fate in their hands... are no other than you.
...and the winning side will be granted bidding rights to the new promenade.
As you might have figured by now...

...So you want us to fight your war for you.

WHAT HAPPENS IF WE LOSE?

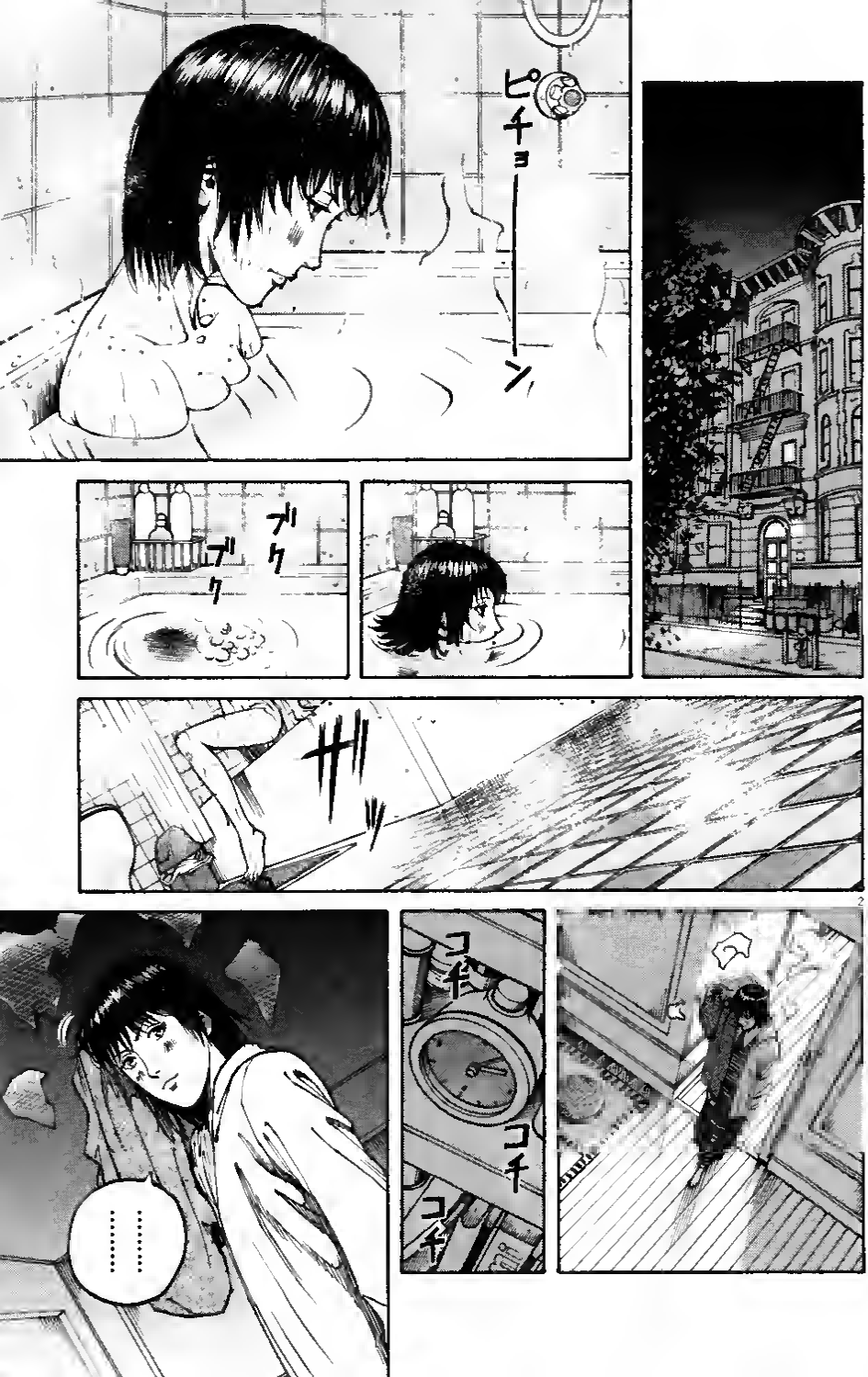
Do you really have so little faith in your own cooking?

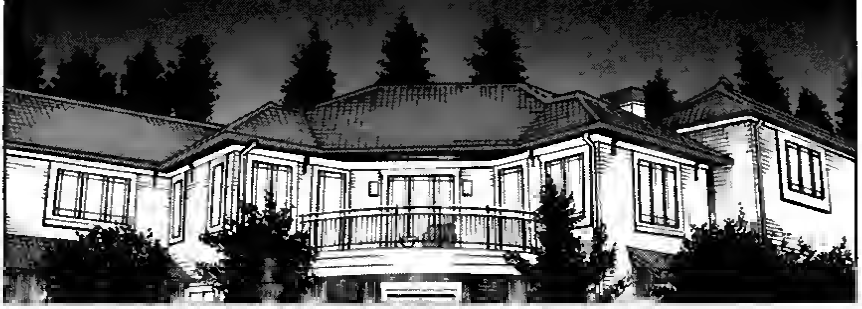
WAIT...

Don't worry about that.
THIS IS REALLY DANGEROUS, BAMBI.
All you have to do is cook.
WORST COMES TO WORST, YOU MIGHT BE A DEAD MAN!
NO WAY IN HELL THEY'RE GONNA JUST LET YOU GO IF YOU LOSE.

Bambino in NY.

Bambino!
Chapter 134: Caccia (5)


ピチョーン
ブク
ブク
コチ
コチ
コチ
……

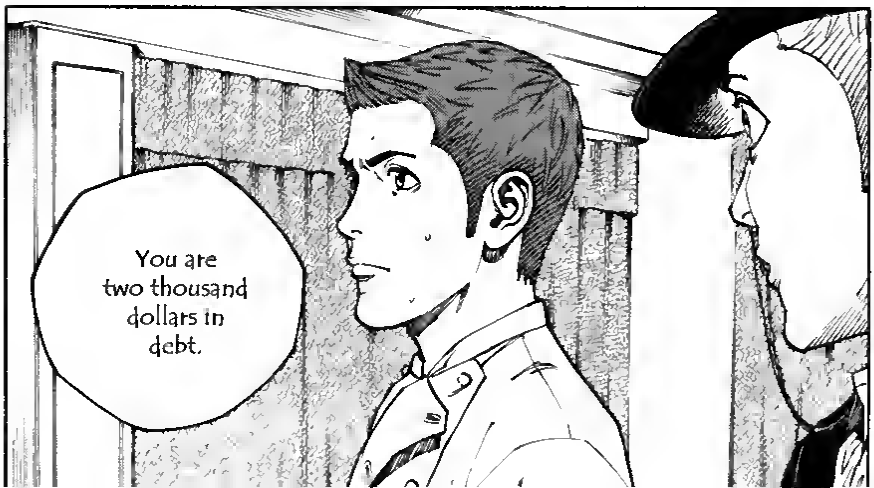


WHAT HAPPENS IF WE LOSE?
WAIT...

Do you really have so little faith in your own cooking?

THINGS GO SOUTH AN' YOU COULD BE A DEAD MAN!
All you have to do is cook.
Don't worry about it.
THIS IS SERIOUS, BAMBI!
I've done my homework on you two.

I hear you dabble in catering to satisfy your addiction to cooking.
Very well.
I will give you the thrill you seek.
Coyote Blades.
Shogo Ban.


You are two thousand dollars in debt.

Defeat Tornatore's chosen chefs and I will give you ten times that amount.

It will be held in a guesthouse on the Upper East Side.
The party begins at 6 PM tomorrow.

My hopes are very high indeed.

ALL THAT MONEY WON'T BE WORTH SHIT IF I'M DEAD.
WHAT THE HELL, MAN...
AM I GONNA DIE BECUASE I COULDN'T PAY JUST 200,000 YEN?

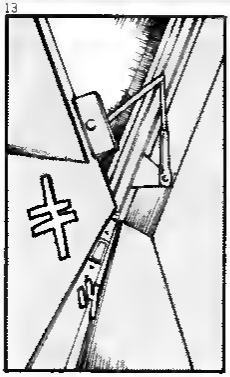
オオ
COYOTE-SHAN.
Do you really have so little faith in your own cooking?
I WONDER...
ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO'RE GONNA BE JUDGING OUR FOOD TOMORROW.. THEY'RE PROBABLY GONNA BE ITALIANS, RIGHT?
Yeah.
Our opponents are probably going to be Italian too.
YEAH.

トクン
IF IT'S NOT ENOUGH, I'M DEAD ...!
トクン...
THE PROBLEM IS...
トクン
トクン
I WONDER HOW WELL MY SKILLS WILL HOLD UP.
WILL IT BE ENOUGH?
トクン
トクン
...WHAT THE ITALIAN MAFIA WILL THINK OF MY COOKING.
トクン...
トクン
I MEAN, THEY'VE PROBABLY TASTED THE BEST THAT ITALY ITSELF HAS TO OFFER... WILL I BE ABLE TO MATCH UP?
トクン

Do you want to live forever?

You only get to live once.
No telling when you'll get a chance like this again.

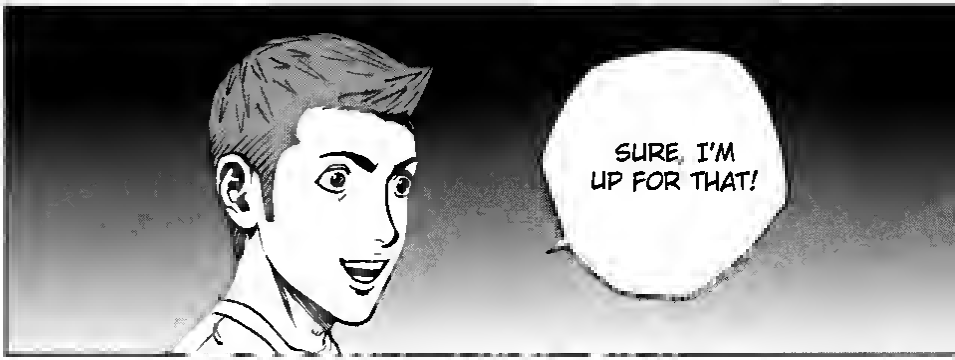
I'll come pick you up at 1 tomorrow afternoon.
OKAY.

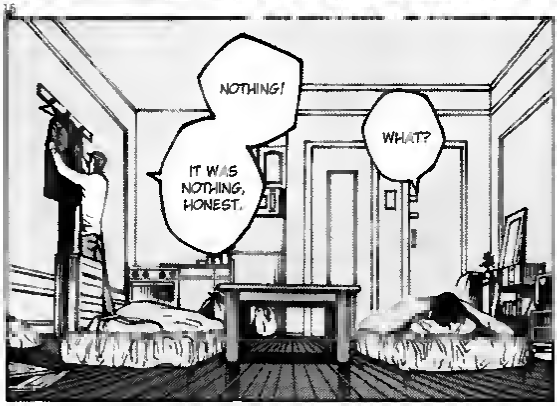


カシャ

AH...
SORRY, ASUKA-SHAN.
DID I WAKE YOU UP?
キシ...
YOU'RE LATE
YEAH, WE'RE JUST GONNA GO PICK UP SOME INGREDIENTS.
...WE MIGHT RUN A LITTLE LATE AGAIN.
I'M FINE WITH THAT...
WHAT I'M CONCERNED ABOUT IS THAT YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH COYOTE AGAIN TOMORROW.

TRY AND MAKE SURE YOU'RE FREE NEXT WEEKEND.
THERE'S THIS PLACE THAT DOES AMERICAN CUISINE THAT I'VE BEEN WANTING TO TRY OUT.

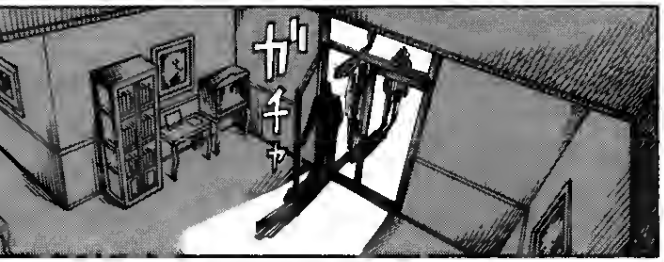

SURE, I'M UP FOR THAT!


NOTHING!
IT WAS NOTHING, HONEST.
WHAT?

..I'LL MAKE IT BACK, I PROMISE

Ah, looks like that's the place.
Good afternoon.
Welcome, welcome.

So what's the deal with this place?
This guesthouse belongs to an organization that has no stake in this argument
We borrowed it for the dinner party tonight.


ガチャ

Heya!

The Tornatore's chefs are probably already here.

He's the gardener here
You can ask him anything about the house if you need help

We're here, old man!

ホイホイ

Hello.

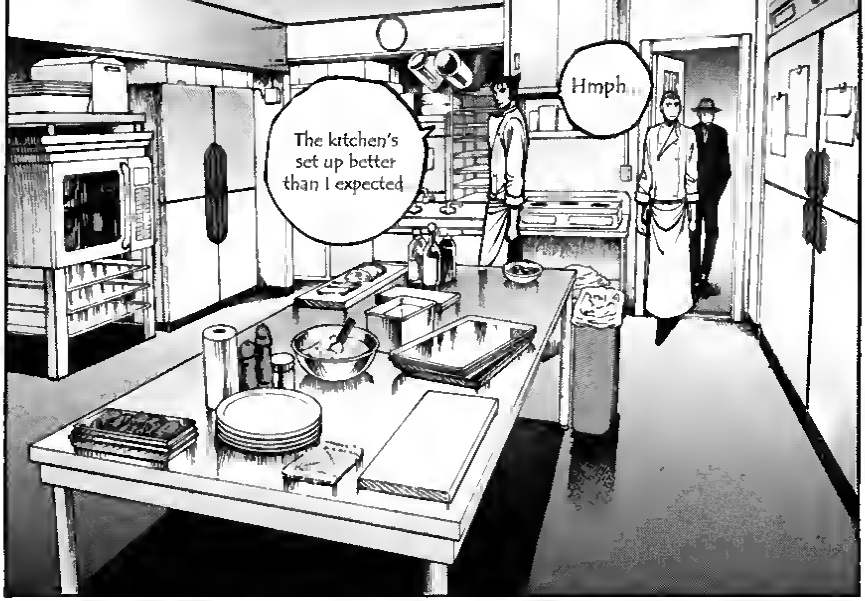
Chapter 135: Caccia (6)

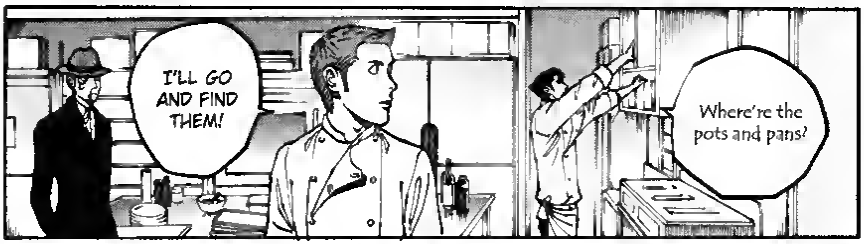
Chapter 35: Cacciatore [6]

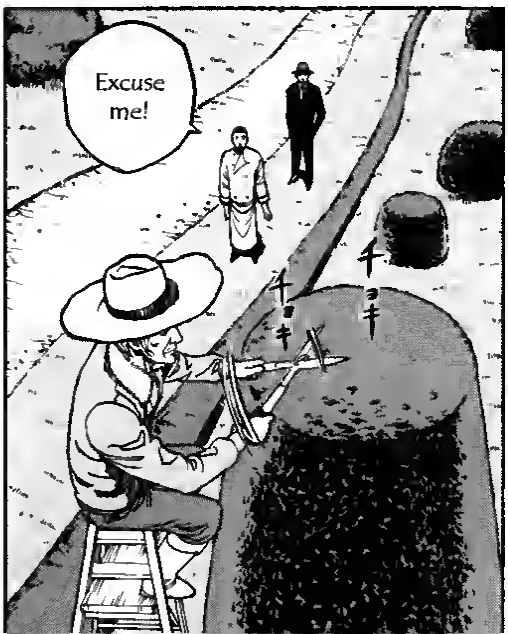
SO...
TWINS, HUH.

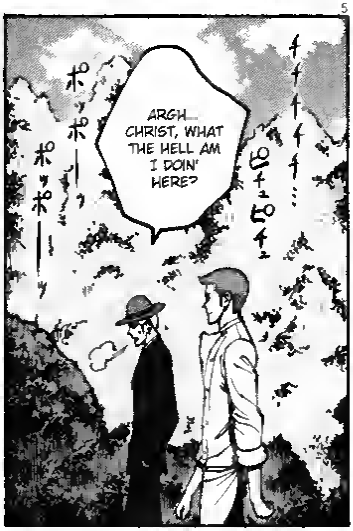
Oh, we've heard plenty of rumors about you too, Coyote Blades.
You're an odd one, a Mexican taking catering jobs for Italian cuisine.
Your partner is an Asian?
Why are you making our nation's food, when you aren't even Italians?
I also seem to remember hearing that you two got run out of Italy because you couldn't keep out of mischief.

It just... happened, I guess.
Those rumors I said I'd heard? They were all bad.
Be careful, Bambi.
Don't let your guard down for a moment. Assume they can and will do anything. Don't take your eyes off the food until it's in front of the guests


Hmph...
The kitchen's set up better than I expected


I'LL GO AND FIND THEM!
Where're the pots and pans?

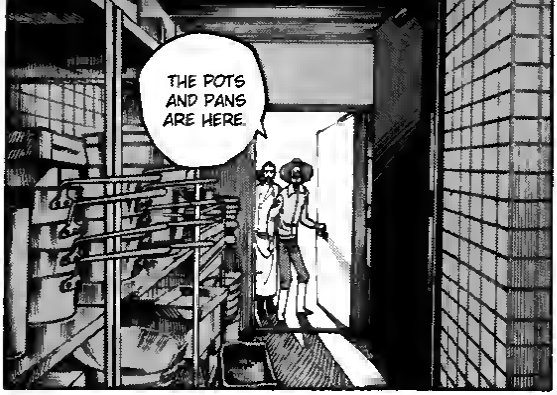

Excuse me!
チョキ
チョキ

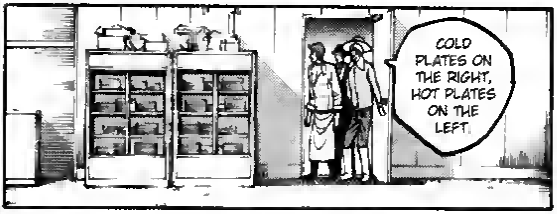

ARGH... CHRIST, WHAT THE HELL AM I DOIN' HERE?
ポッポー!
ポッポー!
ピィヒョロロ...
ピィヒョロロ

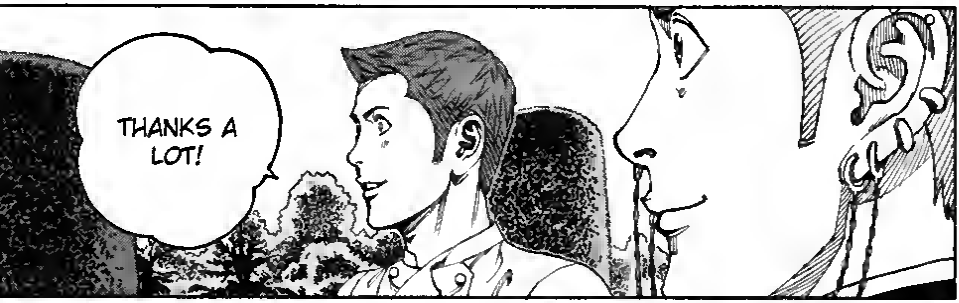
He wants to know where you keep
ガシャ
ガシャ
CAN YOU ASK HIM WHERE I CAN FIND POTS AND FRYPANS?

I'VE HAD A JOB OR TWO IN JAPAN.
IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.
ガラ
ガラ
ARE YOU TWO JAPANESE?
YOU CAN SPEAK JAPANESE?

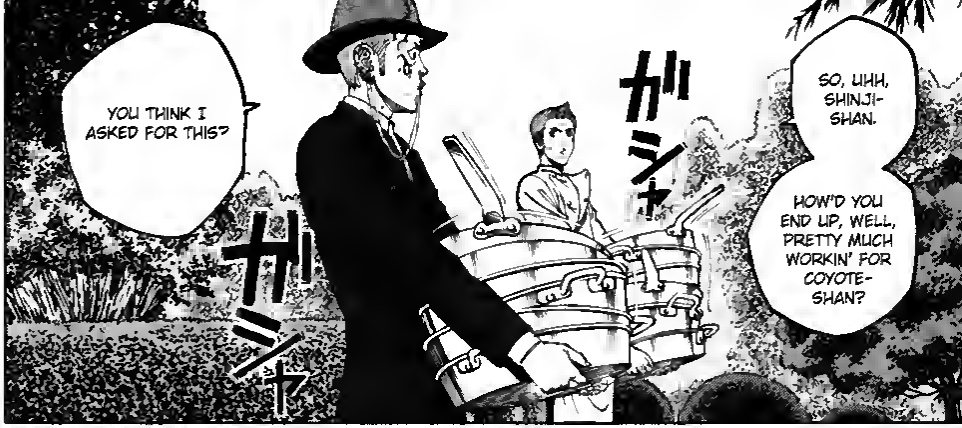
CALL ME IF YOU NEED TO KNOW ANYTHING ELSE.


THE POTS AND PANS ARE HERE.


COLD PLATES ON THE RIGHT, HOT PLATES ON THE LEFT.


THANKS A LOT!

GOOD GUY, HUH
YEAH.


YOU THINK I ASKED FOR THIS?
ガシャ
ガシャ
SO, UHH, SHINJI-SHAN.
HOW'D YOU END UP, WELL, PRETTY MUCH WORKIN' FOR COYOTE-SHAN?

AH... RIGHT. GOTCHA
I OWE HIM MONEY.

I'M A TATTOO ARTIST, Y'KNOW?!
I CAME ALL THE WAY TO NEW YORK TO TRY AN' BUILD SOME CRED ...
ヤッ

DO WE HAVE AN ORDER YET?
Do we have an order yet?
Not yet. They're going to tell us at five, when all the guests arrive.
HEY...
Okay.
We've got to be ready for anything they might throw at us.

...BUT THIS CITY'S GOT A WAY OF MAKIN' YA FEEL LIKE YOU'RE DOING LOTS OF STUFF, EVEN WHEN YOU'RE NOT...

HERE.
I GREW THESE TOMATOES MYSELF.
USE THEM IF YOU WANT.
THANK YOU!
THESE'RE REALLY GOOD TOMATOES
Hmph.
Here, you two take some too.
AH...

H-hey!

WHOA-
We can't use tomatoes like this. Who knows where they came from?
ARE YOU OKAY?!
ポン
ポン
ポン

That's what you get for talking with the Japanese kid.
YOU FUCKIN' ASS-HOLES!
Now clean up that mess and get out.
IT'S OKAY, I'M FINE!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT. IT'S MY FAULT.
I'LL CLEAN THIS UP AND LEAVE.
THESE FUCKERS ...

...ARE FUCKIN' TRASH!

NO WAY I'M LOSIN' TO ASSHOLES LIKE THIS!
キッ

ドカ

A sight for sore eyes indeed, my brothers!
Giordano!
Tornatore!

I'm looking forward to some exquisite delicacies tonight.
Of course, of course.
How I've missed you, Don Veronese!

I should be the one saying that, Luigi.

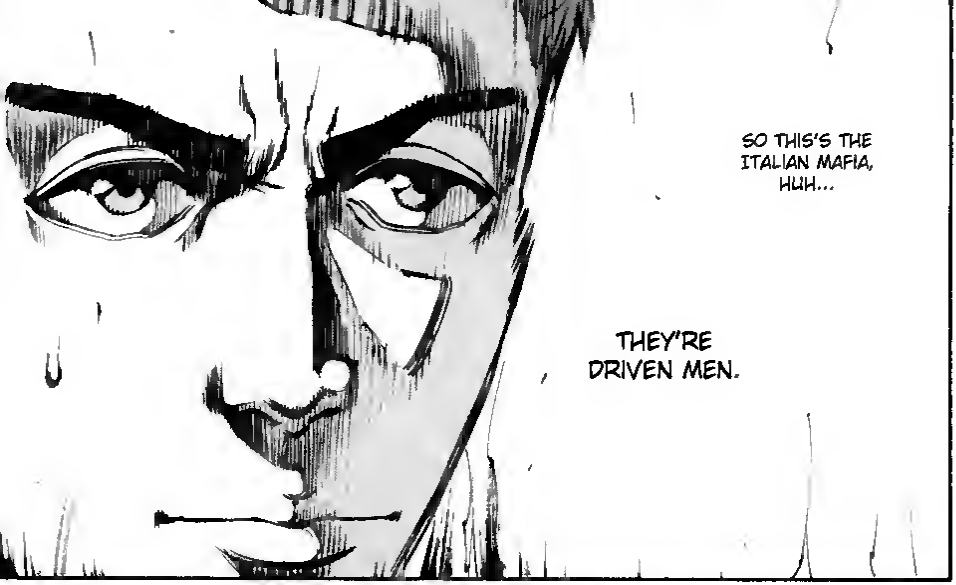
You two are the only non-Italians here tonight.

Go easy on me tonight, Paul.

We're actually looking forward to seeing what sort of cooking...
...A Mexican and a Japanese can come up with!

Chapter 136: Caccia (7)

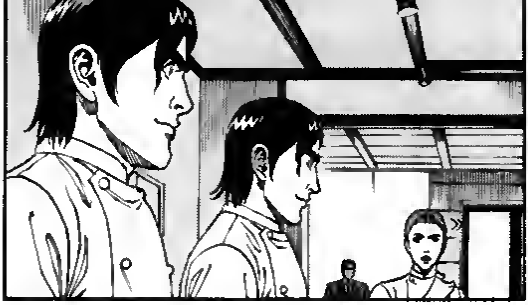
I'm warning you ahead of time, we're a pretty picky lot.
The three of us are going to be tasting your efforts tonight.
I'm Antonio Veronese.
Paulo Belloni.
Gilberto Bruno.
2
Your boss is my rival.
And I am Luigi Tornatore.


SO THIS'S THE ITALIAN MAFIA, HUH...
THEY'RE DRIVEN MEN.

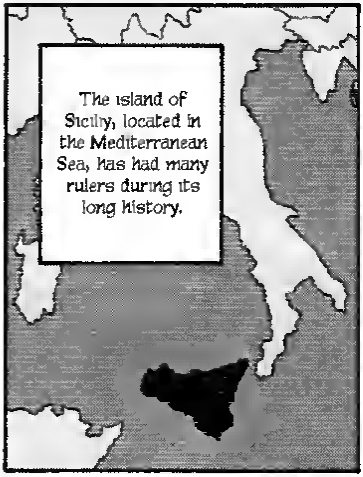
So. About tonight's menu...

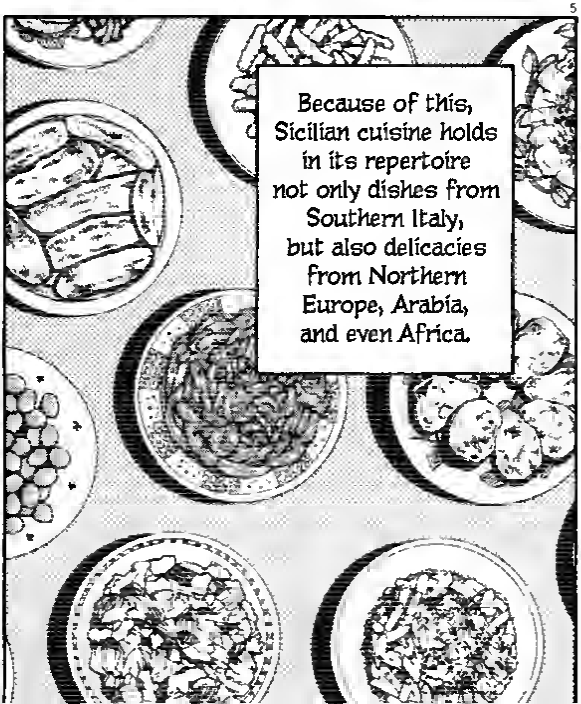
SOMEHOW ... I'M GETTIN' THE FEELING THAT I'M NOT MAKING IT OUTTA HERE IF WE LOSE
Go easy on me, will you?
Yes..

Chapter 136: Caccia (7)

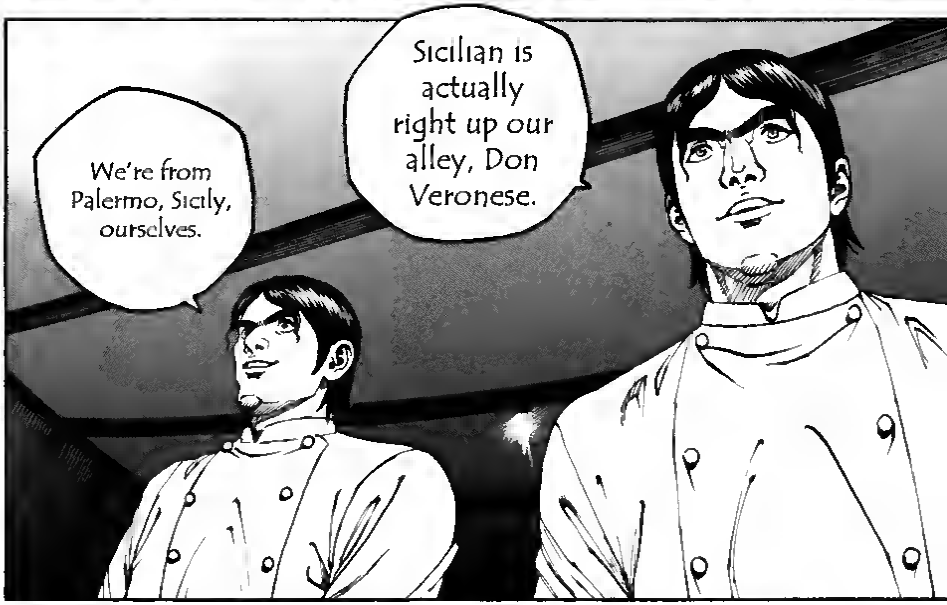


SICILIAN CUISINE?!




Because of this, Sicilian cuisine holds in its repertoire not only dishes from Southern Italy, but also delicacies from Northern Europe, Arabia, and even Africa.

You could say that Sicilian is soul food for us.
We can trace our roots back to Sicily.


We're from Palermo, Sicily, ourselves.
Sicilian is actually right up our alley, Don Veronese.

6

My mouth is watering already!
Authentic Sicilian cuisine made by natives, then

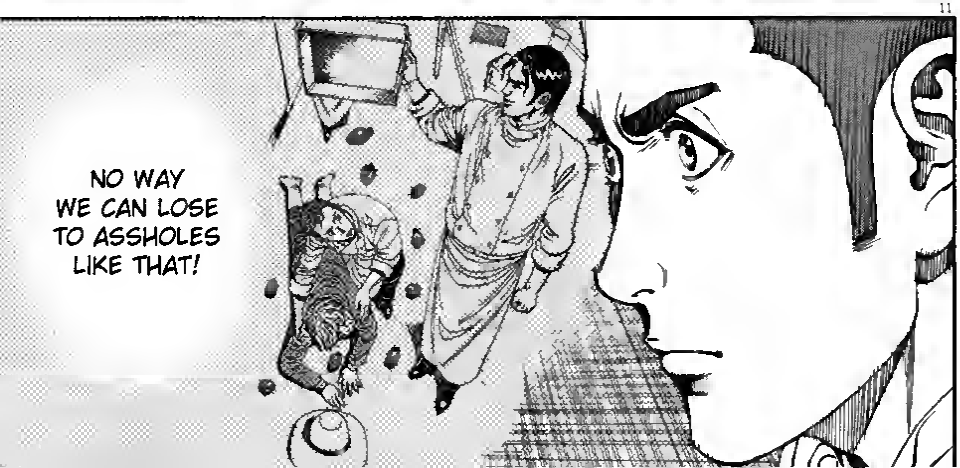
Really, now.

I want three courses.
Antipasto, primo piatto, and secondo piatto.
We'll make our decision based on what we think of all three dishes.

Raul!
Alberto!
Yes, Don Tornatore?
You can count on us.
We've got our honor as Sicilians riding on this. We'll take this, easy.
I can't afford to have you make any mistakes.
Make us something delicious!
Well, what're you waiting for? Get going!

Whatever it takes.
Win.
I'm expecting great things from you tonight.
...Right.

Looks like our opposition has quite the home court advantage
Advantage? What advantage?
Looks like you've got everything well under control, then


NO WAY WE CAN LOSE TO ASSHOLES LIKE THAT!

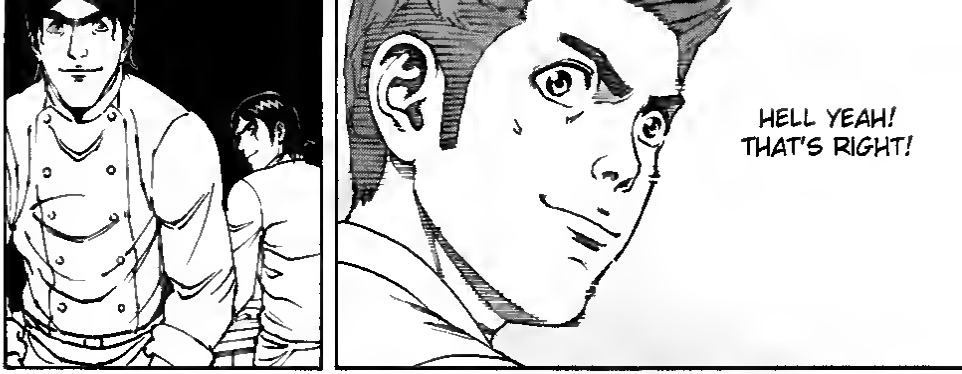
Some friendly advice.
Hey. Mexican. Japanese.

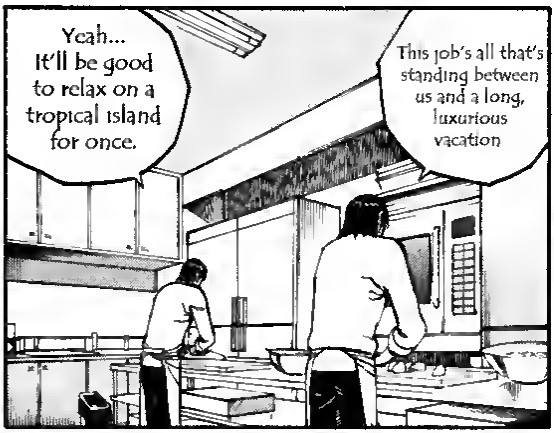
I mean, come on. We're from Sicily, and they want us to make Sicilian food.
Whatever dish you might make, it'll still be a cheap imitation.

Give it up.
You don't stand a chance

I guess Sicilians cook with their mouths, huh?
Funny.

Beat us on this plate, if you can!


HELL YEAH!
THAT'S RIGHT!


Yeah... It'll be good to relax on a tropical island for once.
This job's all that's standing between us and a long, luxurious vacation

トントントン
カイカイ
ジュッ
ジュッ

Yeah.
So we'd better take care of things properly here, eh.

ガシャッ
Good luck!
Antipasto going out!
ガタッ
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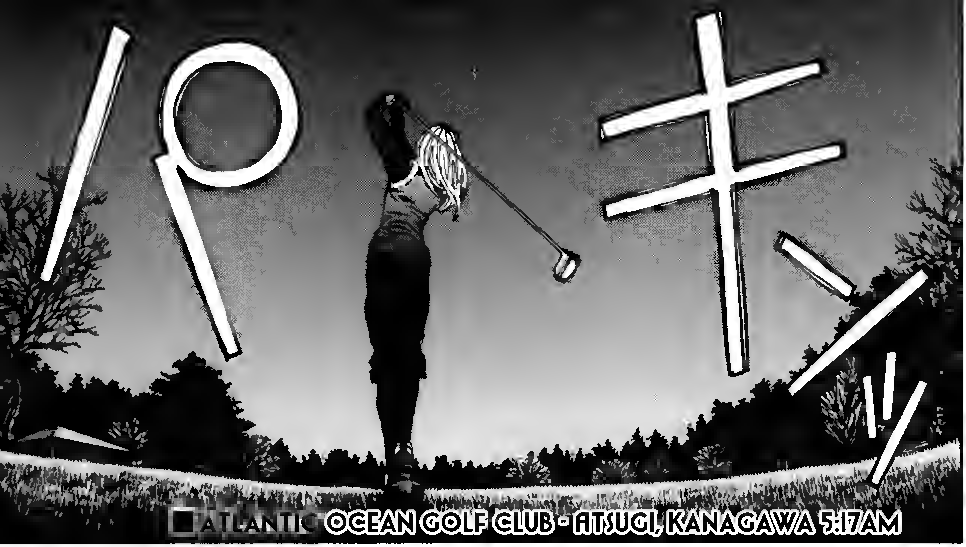
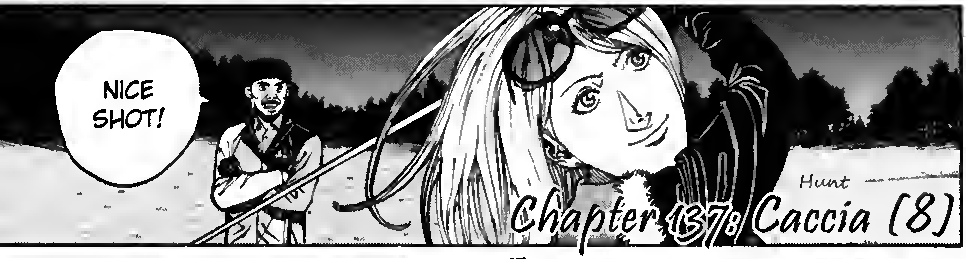
スッ
スッ

!!
Oops.

BAMBI!
Your food, sirs
Only Italians should be allowed to make Italian cuisine.
You Japanese should fuck right off.

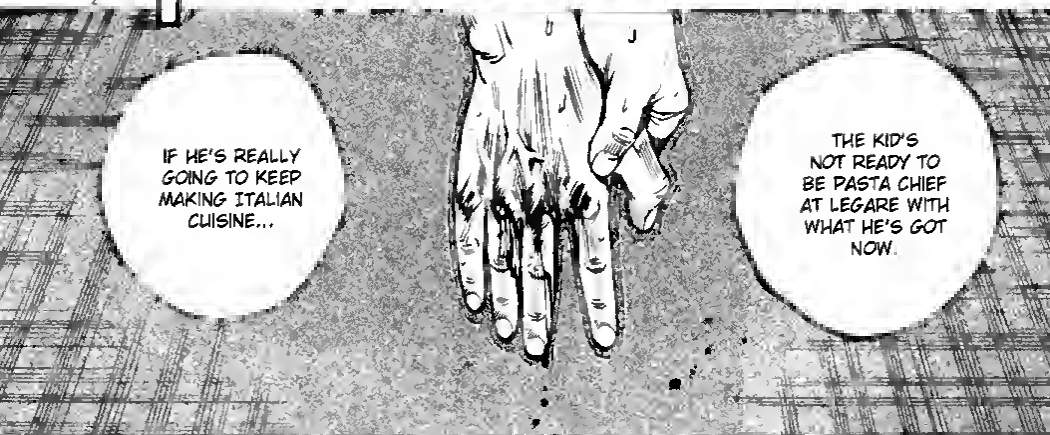




Hunt

Chapter 137: Caccia (8)

DID YOU LOOK UP AS YOU HIT THE BALL, PAPA'?
WELL MAYBE I DID! ENOUGH RUBBING IT IN MY FACE ALREADY!
I WONDER HOW BAMBI AND ASUKA ARE DOING IN NEW YORK. THAT
ASUKA'LL BE FINE... BUT BAMBI'S A DIFFERENT MATTER.


IF HE'S REALLY GOING TO KEEP MAKING ITALIAN CUISINE...
THE KID'S NOT READY TO BE PASTA CHIEF AT LEGARE WITH WHAT HE'S GOT NOW.

Chapter 137: Caccia (8)

Only Italians should be allowed to make Italian food.

What kind of Italian would you Japanese manage to make, anyway?

YOU ASSHOLES WANNA FUCK WITH US?!
Maybe you could manage Italian dog food.
ブチッ

I GUESS YOU COULD CALL IT A SENSE OF IDENTITY.
CONVICTION?

WHEN YOU'RE ALONE IN A FOREIGN LAND, YOU FIND YOURSELF FACED BY THE FACT THAT YOU'RE JAPANESE, LIKE IT OR NOT.
WHY IS BAMBI, A JAPANESE KID, MAKING FOOD FROM A CULTURE THAT'S NOT HIS OWN?
HE NEEDS A REASON!

WHY THE HELL AM I MAKING ITALIAN FOOD? I'M JAPANESE.

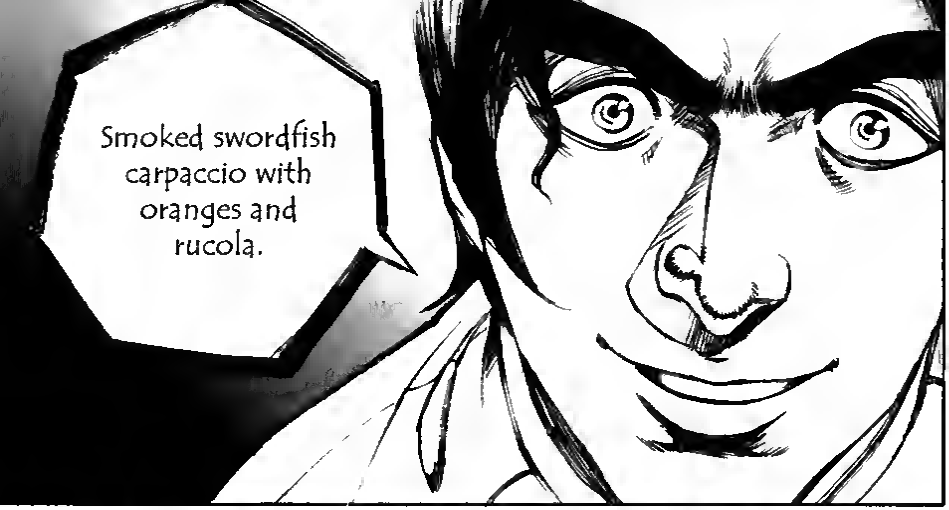
Palermo Style
Eggplant
Caponata.

...Hmph!

ガヤヤ
ガヤヤ
ガヤヤ
ガヤヤ

Delicious!
The moistness of the eggplant gives this dish an exquisite flavor.
The way you unlocked the sweet taste of the vegetables is masterful.
Thank you!
.Not bad, I guess

Excuse me. Our dish is ready as well.


Smoked swordfish carpaccio with oranges and rucola.

Hey.

Well...
!!

Delectable!
Mmm
very good
Molto bene!
And this precise seasoning, with just the right amount of salt...
The smoky scent of the swordfish blends flawlessly with that of the oranges.
This is the taste of Sicily itself!

Nobody but a Sicilian could create such a flavor!
Could there be any doubt about a chef from the motherland?

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Thank you very much
Gratzie mille!

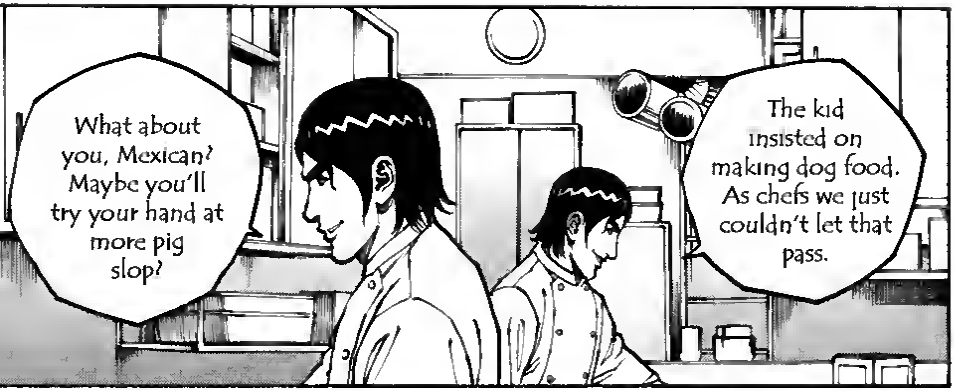
You should stick with tacos and burritos, Mexican.
Now do you understand?
It's only natural that a Sicilian excels at Sicilian cuisine.

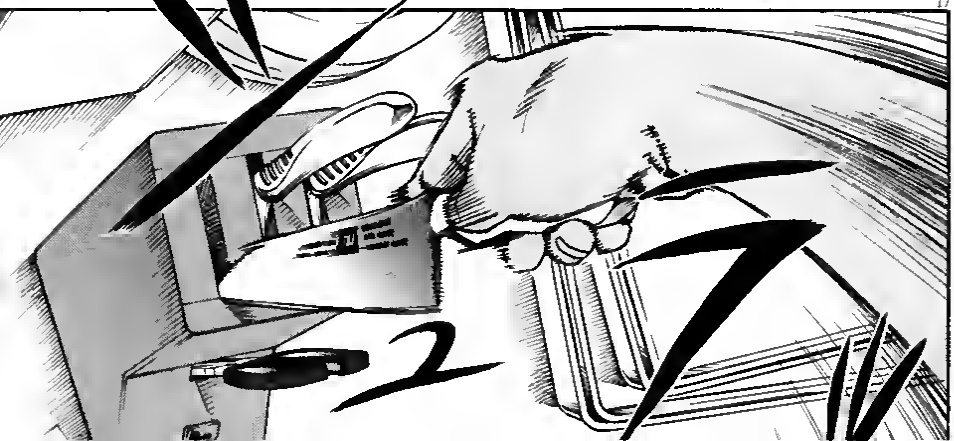
...That was only the antipasto

You think you've won already?
.....
.....!?

16

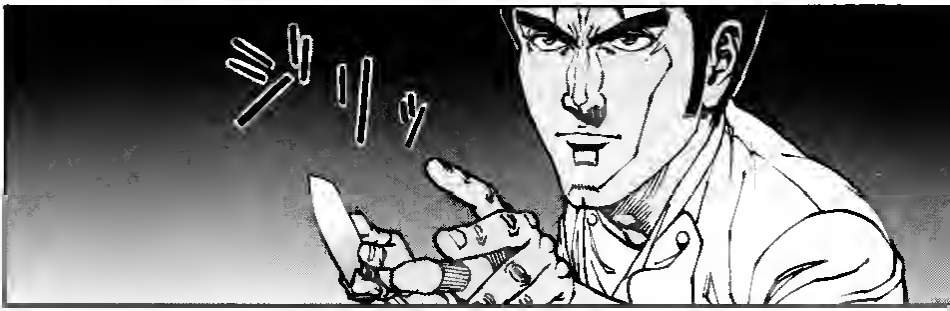
...What the fuck happened here?


What about you, Mexican? Maybe you'll try your hand at more pig slop?
The kid insisted on making dog food. As chefs we just couldn't let that pass.



This will be fun.
シュラ
シュラ

Hunt
Chapter 138: Caccia (9)
What's this? I thought you making pig slop—
But now you're going to try and cook us instead?


シリリ

シリリ

シリリ

STOP!

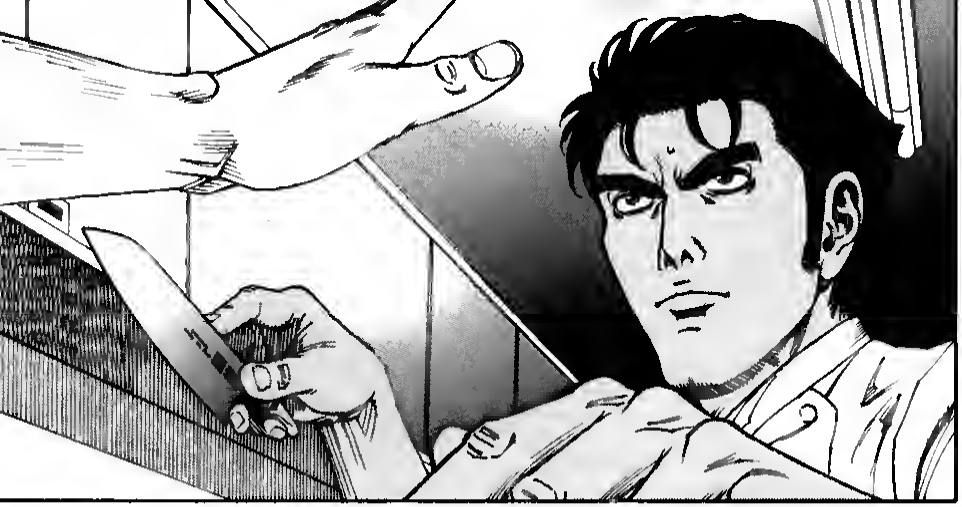
Chapter 138: Caccia (9)

Hunt

ALL THREE OF YOU, STOP IT!
THAT KNIFE AIN'T MEANT FOR CUTTING PEOPLE! YOU KNOW THAT!
JUST BACK DOWN! BE THE BETTER MAN!
COYOTE-SHAN!

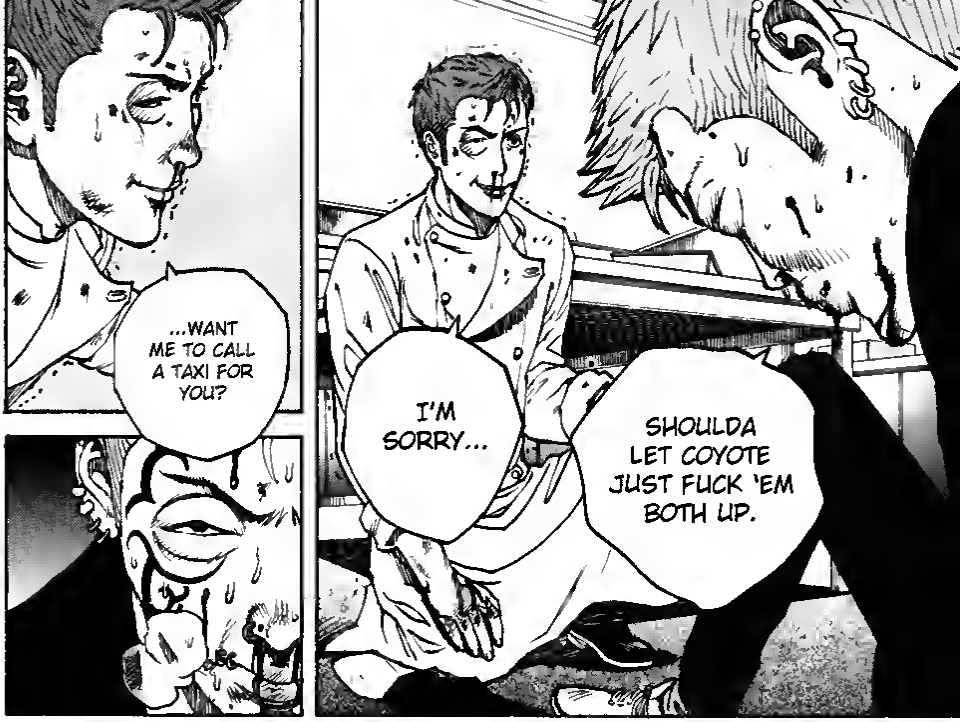
Aren't you angry? After taking a beating like that?
...What, you a pacifist or something?
You lay down and they'll just walk all over you!
.....
...THAT WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING.

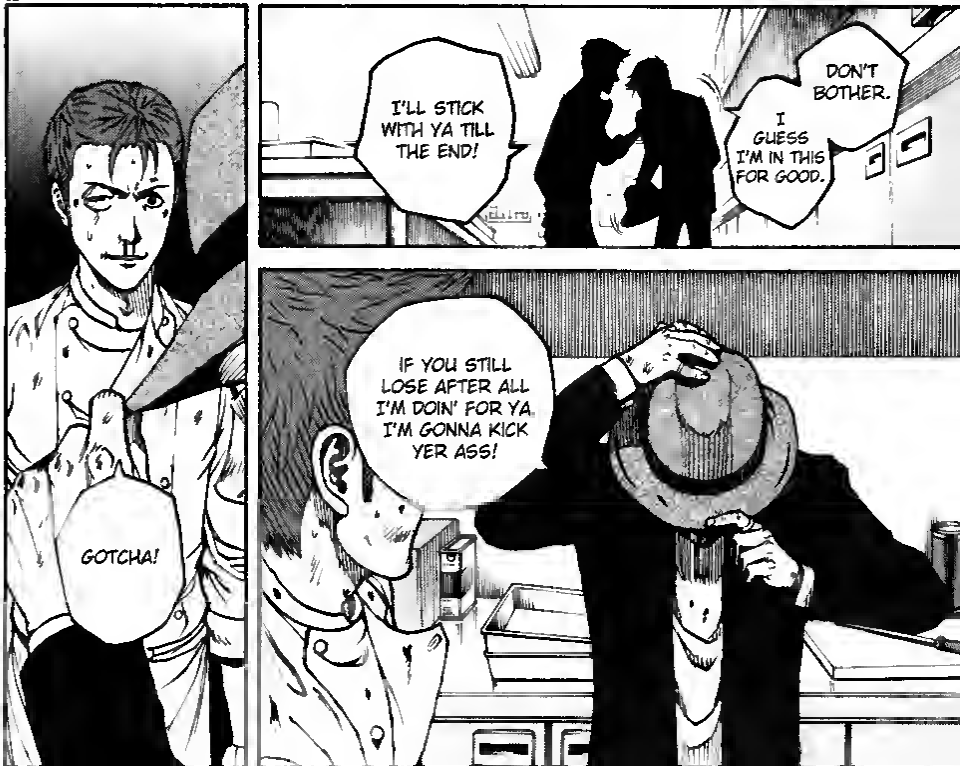
WE'RE CHEFS, NOT FIGHTERS.
BEATING UP SLIMY ASSHOLES LIKE THESE'LL MEAN NOTHING.
WE'LL SETTLE THIS ON A PLATE!



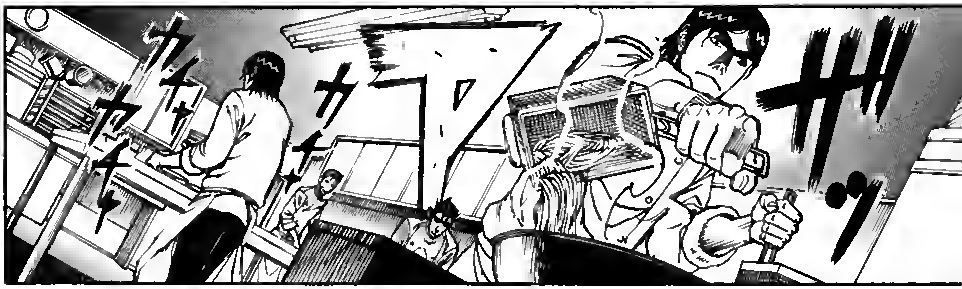
ペロッ
は―ッ
は―ッ
は―ッ
Count your blessings, mother-fuckers
ビッ
Coward

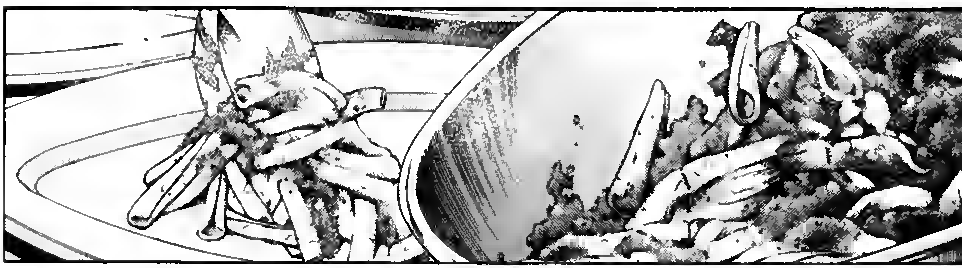
はーっ
どっ
どっ
はーっ
SHIT...
MY BODY WON'T STOP SHAKING...
SHINJI-SHAN... ARE YOU OKAY?
FUCKIN' DUMBASS... WHY'D YOU STOP THE FIGHT?

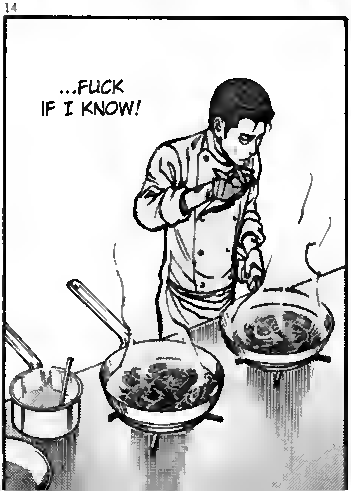

...WANT ME TO CALL A TAXI FOR YOU?
I'M SORRY...
SHOULDA LET COYOTE JUST FUCK 'EM BOTH UP.


I'LL STICK WITH YA TILL THE END!
DON'T BOTHER. I GUESS I'M IN THIS FOR GOOD.
IF YOU STILL LOSE AFTER ALL I'M DOIN' FOR YA, I'M GONNA KICK YER ASS!
GOTCHA!

IT'S REALLY NO HOLDS BARRED WITH THOSE BASTARDS!
IT'S HARD COOKING WITH JUST MY LEFT HAND.

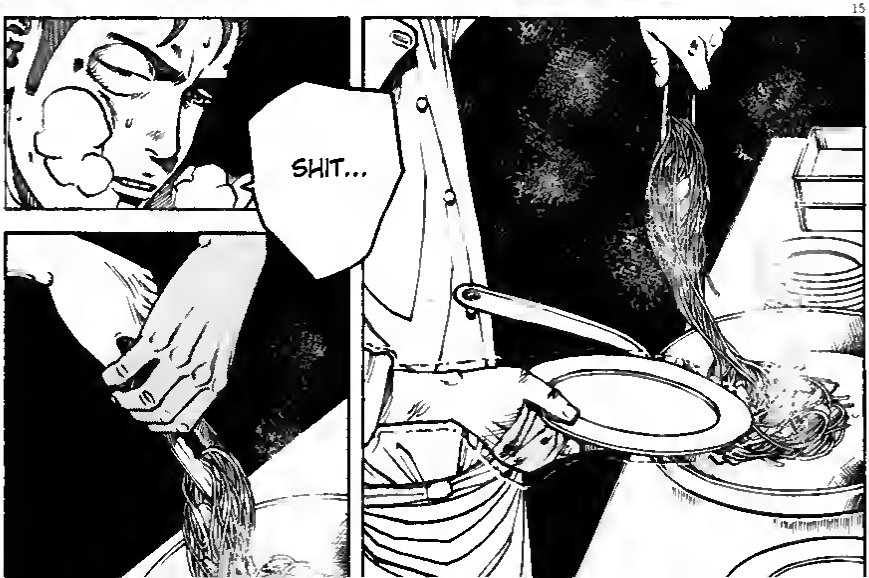





...FUCK
IF I KNOW!

Why are you making our nation's food, when you aren't even Italian?

THIS'S ALL I KNOW HOW TO DO, DAMMIT!


SHIT...

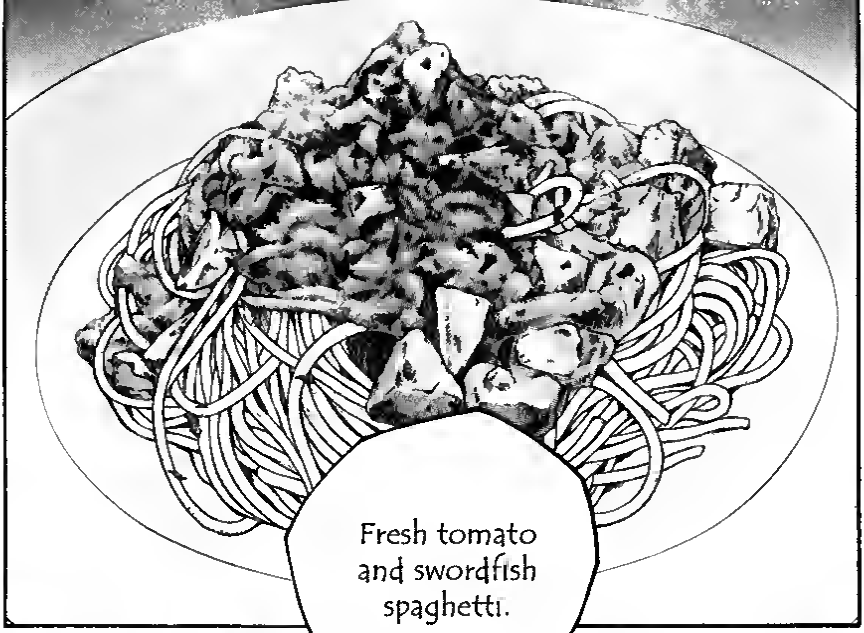
T/N Pasta with sardines, a traditional Sicilian dish.

The strong scent
The complex and delicate flavor
Ah, there we go.
The quintessential Sicilian dish.
Enjoy.
Yes, this is Sicily!
Of all the chefs to go up against in a Sicilian cooking contest
The odds are just too stacked against Giordano's team

Our dish is ready!

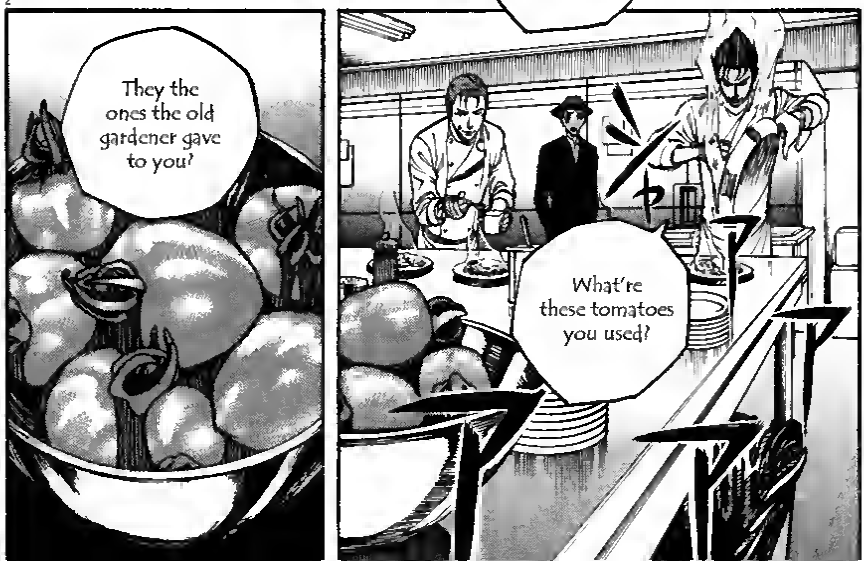
Hunt

Chapter 139: Caccia (10)

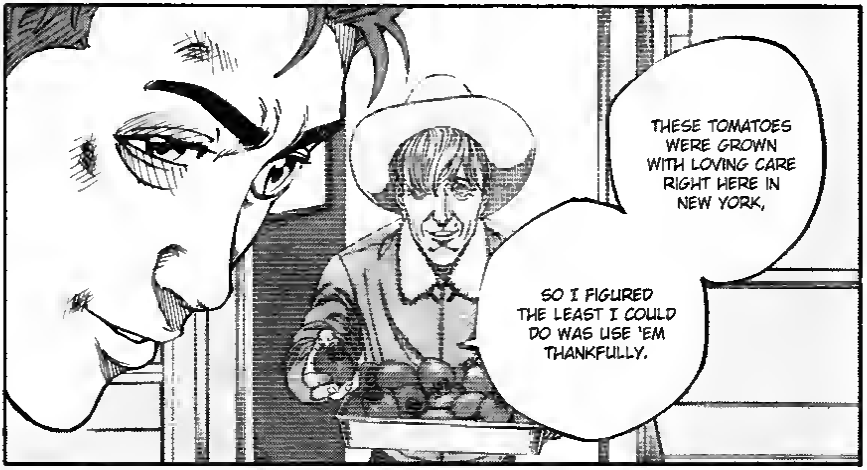

Fresh tomato and swordfish spaghetti.

It doesn't get any more Italian than this

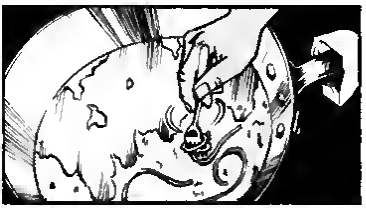
2


They the ones the old gardener gave to you?
What're these tomatoes you used?

COME TO THINK OF IT, ITALIAN CUISINE IS ALL ABOUT USING INGREDIENTS FROM YOUR SURROUNDINGS, RIGHT?
THEY'RE REALLY SWEET AND FULL OF FLAVOR.


THESE TOMATOES WERE GROWN WITH LOVING CARE RIGHT HERE IN NEW YORK,
SO I FIGURED THE LEAST I COULD DO WAS USE 'EM THANKFULLY.

...WHAT DO YOU THINK?



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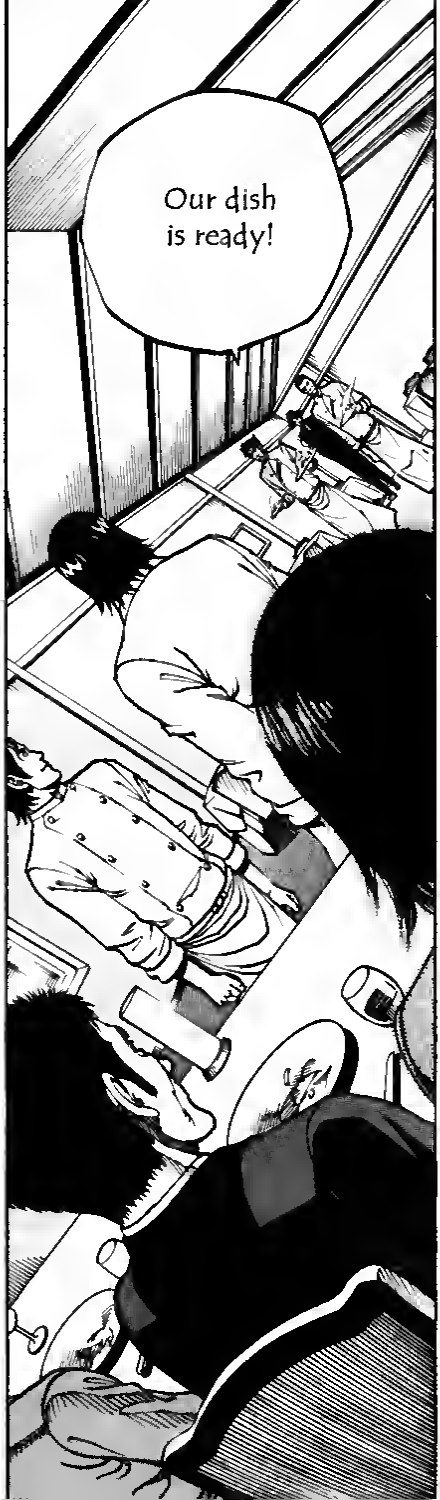
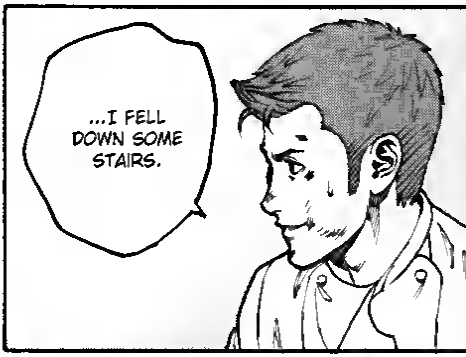
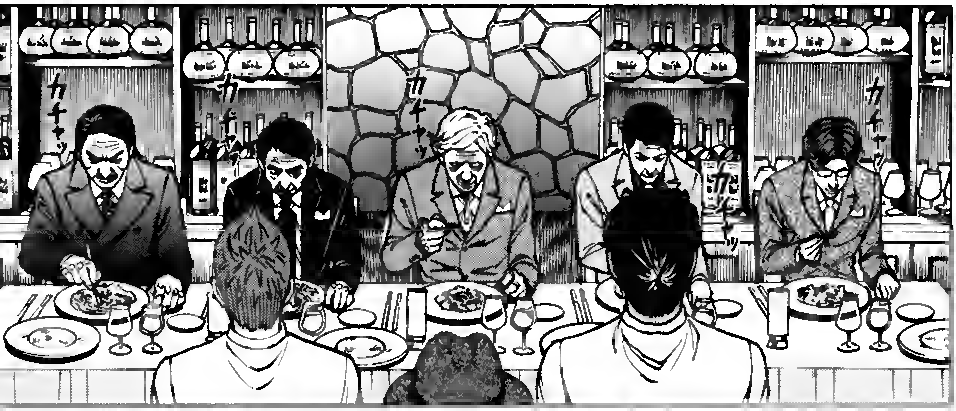
Ain't a man alive who wouldn't lick his plate clean.
Let's go!
Hunt
Chapter 139: Caccia (10)

Well, well.
What do we have here? It's swordfish with pasta.
A cheap knockoff, no doubt.
No use trying to hide it.
Good luck.

Our dish is ready!

What happened, Japanese? How'd you get so banged up?

...I see.
Well, be careful in there.


...I FELL DOWN SOME STAIRS.


カチャッ
カチャッ
カチャッ
カチャッ

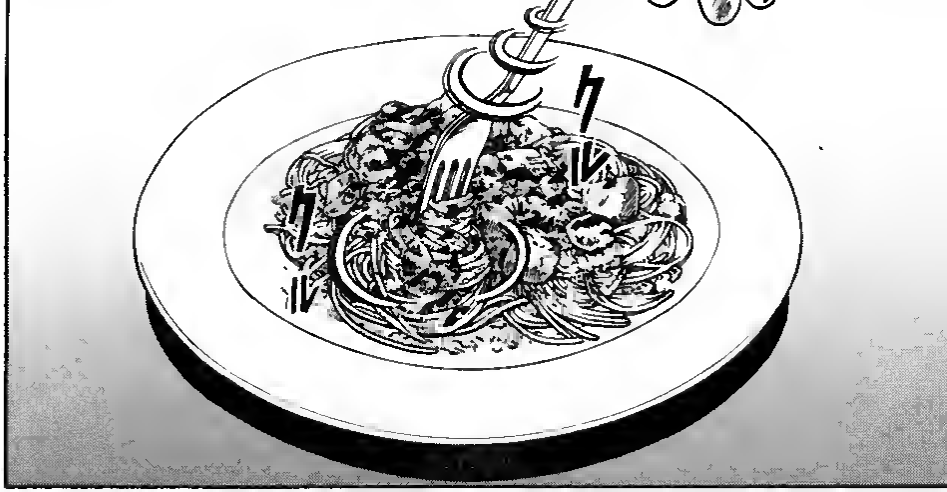
パクッ

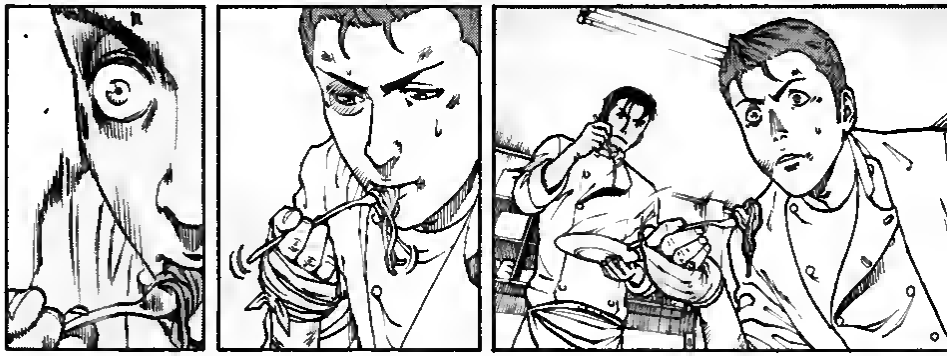
ゴキュッ
ゴキュッ
...Mmm...
...Isn't this...?

?
Is this how you... err... prefer things in Asia?

Sorry...
But this dish just isn't working for us.
I suppose the Mexicans do like their food like this, but
Calling this Sicilian would be a stretch, don't you think

Take it
away.





WAY TOO HOT!
WHAT THE HELL?!

ヒリ
ヒリ
THE FUCK?!
This stuff's been soaked in Jalapeño extract.
It's the Italian parsley we used for garnish...
クン
クン
NO, IT'S JUST NORMAL ITALIAN PARSLEY...
.....?
They switched it!

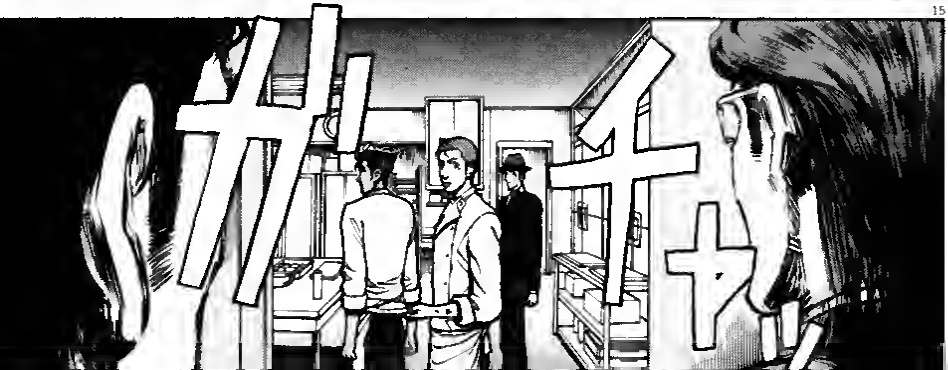
They switched it while they were beating you up...
I thought it was strange that they'd start a fight for no reason...
Then snuck back into the kitchen early while the three of us where out having our pasta judged, and switched it back.

JUST HOW LOW ARE YOU BASTARDS WILLING TO SINK?

Wait, are you accusing us of foul play?

Where's your proof that we did anything?
14
Bambi...
We've still got my secondo piatto

I'll get revenge for you.



Hey, guys!
Having a hard time of it, aren't you?
DON GIORDANO...
Make something delicious for the secondo piatto, will you?
I'm sorry ..
Don't sweat it!
I know the two of you are trying your hardest.

It appears we stand on the brink of defeat friends
THAT SMILE STOPPED A MILE BEFORE IT REACHED HIS EYES...
Every single bodyguard on the grounds is on our payroll.
Is everything ready?
Yes, boss.

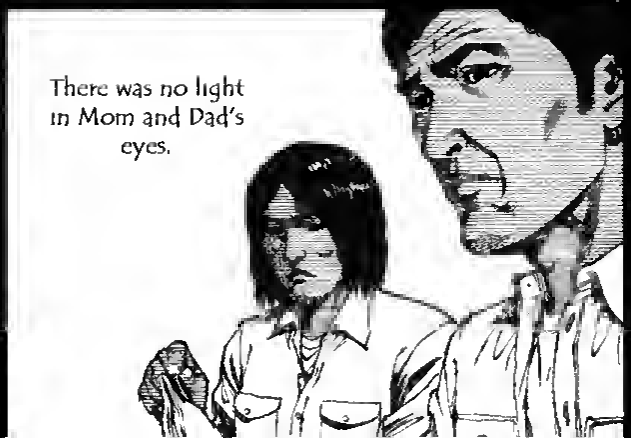
...Boss.
Are you really going to do it?

If our team loses...
Getting cold feet, Johnny? This is the perfect opportunity to bring the families together under

We're killing everyone.

A Brand-New Life
Chapter 140: Un Ragazzo di Un Altro Continente

I was born in a mountain village.


There was no light in Mom and Dad's eyes.

My uncle ran a restaurant.
Want to give it a try?
The kitchen appealed to me a lot.
トトトトトト

By the time I was fifteen, I was a fine cook in my own right.
トトトトトト
ガッ!!
My fists flew faster and hit harder than those of anyone else in the village
I never lost a fight.

And then there was my knife.
I used it every day to work, so it became like part of my own body.
I was invincible.

A Boy and a Knife

Chapter 140: Un Ragazzo ed Un Coltello

Don't worry, gramps.
Coyote
I can go anywhere and do anything as long as I've got this
Keep going like that and one day you'll bite off more than you can chew
You've been fighting again, I see
ブヒ
ブヒ
ブヒ
You've got to stop this.
7
"

...Hah!
Sooner or later, you'll find yourself up against something you can't beat in a fight.
Your knife won't help you then.

That was when I met Maria.

You do know whose woman I am, right?
You won't get off with just a slap on the wrist.
Maria.
Dance with me.
My soul's chose you.
I can't lie.

Maria was Don Cortes' mistress.
Don't let him get away!
What're you going to do now?
Let's go to America!

My brother works at a restaurant in New York.
Welcome to the United States!
カポーン

My brother put in a good word for me. Got me a job at an Italian restaurant.
TRATTORIA ANIMATO
Hey, new guy!
Put some more effort into it!
On second thought, you look a little tired. Take it easy, man.

Everyone's pretty much in the same boat as we are. They're nice people.
How's work treating you?
We're going to open a restaurant here, aren't we?
It's nice to have a dream.
...I'm sorry for putting you through this.

Thank you, Coyote.
You took me out of my bird cage.
You've made me happy.

What the hell...
Maria!!
Maria ...
Is this... Is this really America...?

MARIAAA!!
Maria...?
Sooner or later, you'll find yourself up against something you can't beat in a fight
Anyone! Is anyone there!? I need help!
Your knife won't help you then

コッ
コッ
コッ

I told you, didn't I?
It just happened

UHH, COYOTE-SHAN WHY DO YOU COOK ITALIAN FOOD?

What?

That's all.
I survived, Bambi.
Let's go!

This is the perfect opportunity to bring the families together under me.
If things don't pan out and our chefs lose...
Kill everyone.

Chapter 124: Caccia (4)

Chapter 131: Caccia (11)

Piece of cake.
ガコッ
Shaping up to be an easy win, eh.
We'll probably win no matter what they come up with for the secondo.

Still...
4
Wouldn't hurt to make sure, would it? And teach that Mexican a lesson while we're at it.
Let's finish them off.
Yeah.

Alright...
Let's go!!
カチャ
カチャ
カチ.

Our dish is ready!
Oven roasted grunt with potatoes and artichokes!
クン
クン
Ahh... The smell of artichokes and the sea wafting up from the plate... Magnificent.

We used sea salt from the famous salt pans of Trapani, Sicily.

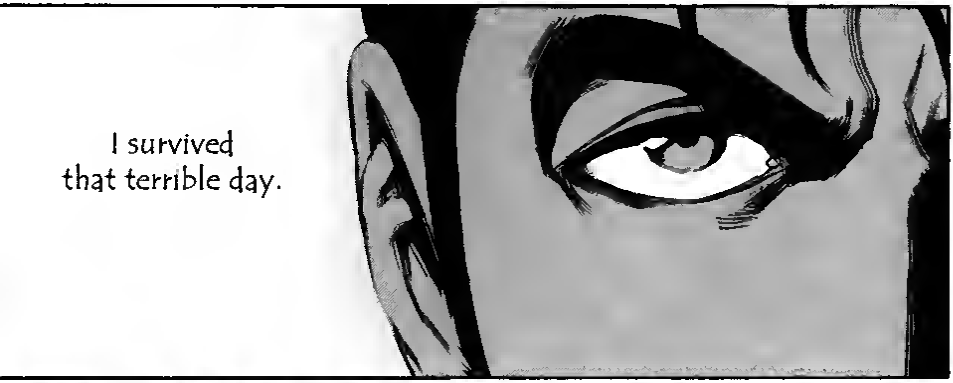
The scent of Sicily itself!

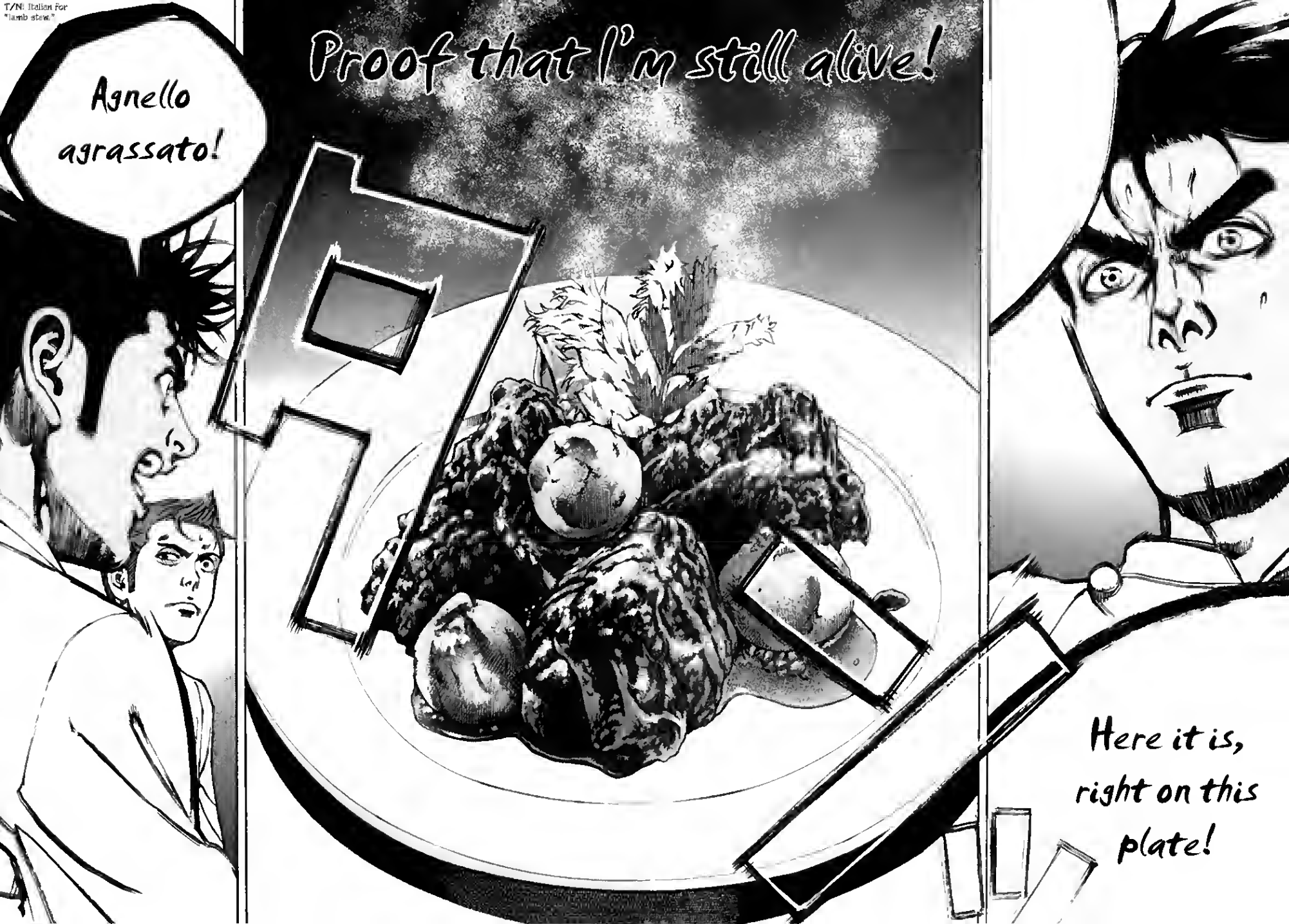
Make sure to try out the fragrant sauce as well.
We'd also like to point out the potatoes under the fish, which have absorbed all the fish's juices. They're packed with flavor.

Wait just a moment while we plate it for you
Of course, of course

Our dish is ready as well.

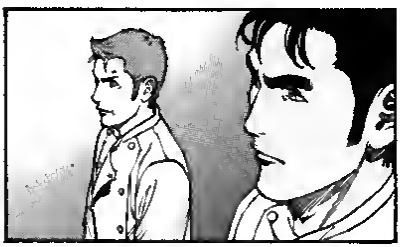
That's right...


I survived that terrible day.

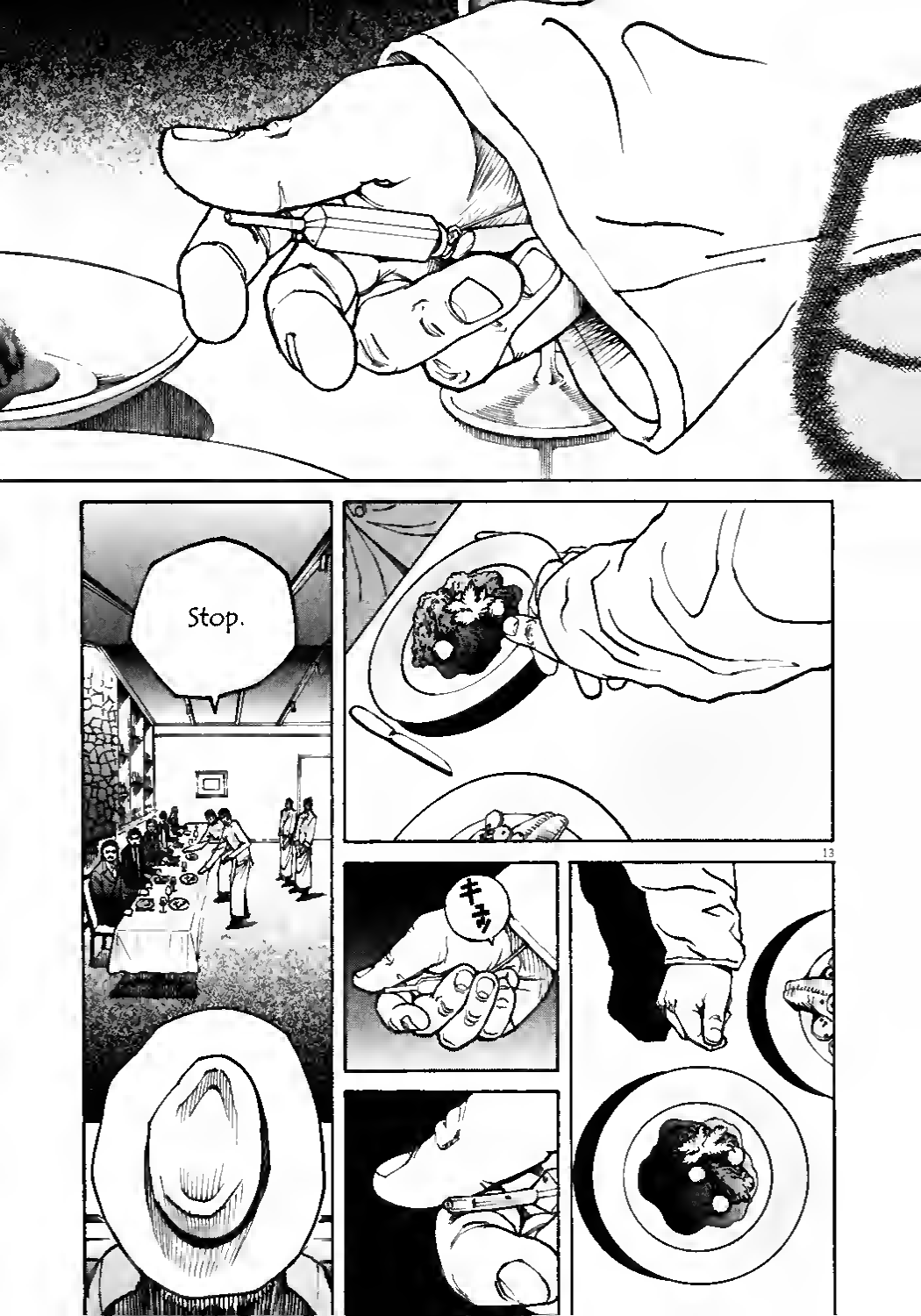

T/N: Italian for "lamb stew."
Agnello agrassato!
Proof that I'm still alive!
Here it is, right on this plate!

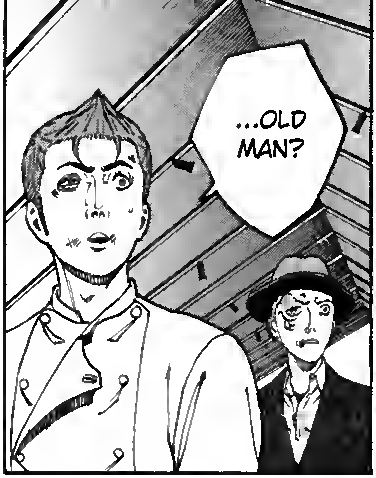
It looks tasty, at least...

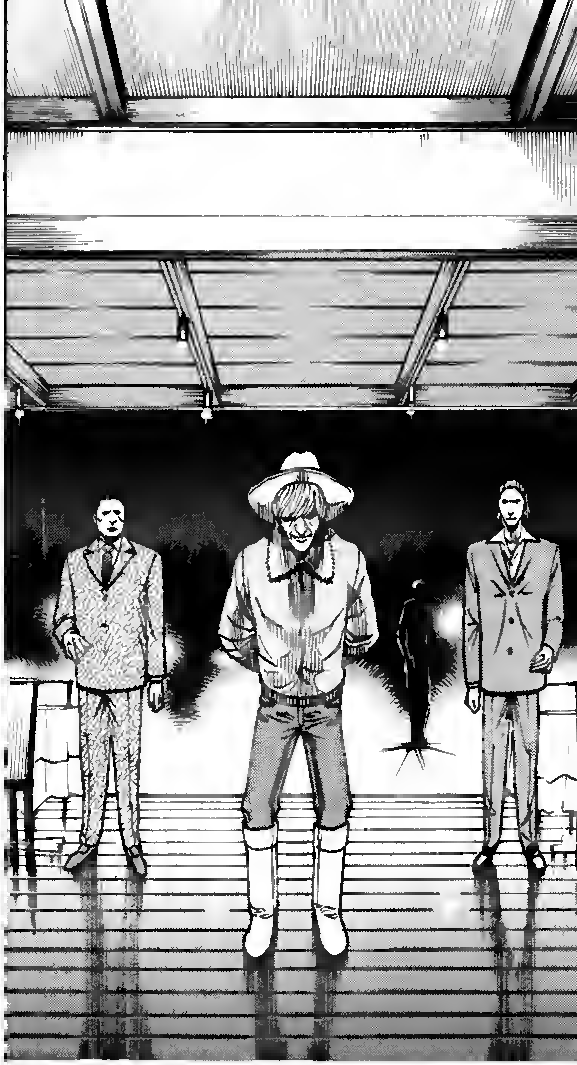
A Palermo dish..

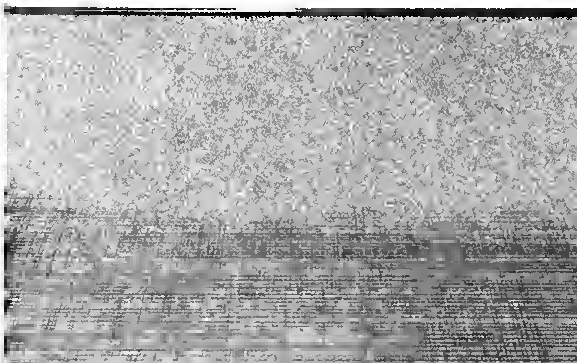


We're ready too.


Stop.
キュッ


...OLD MAN?

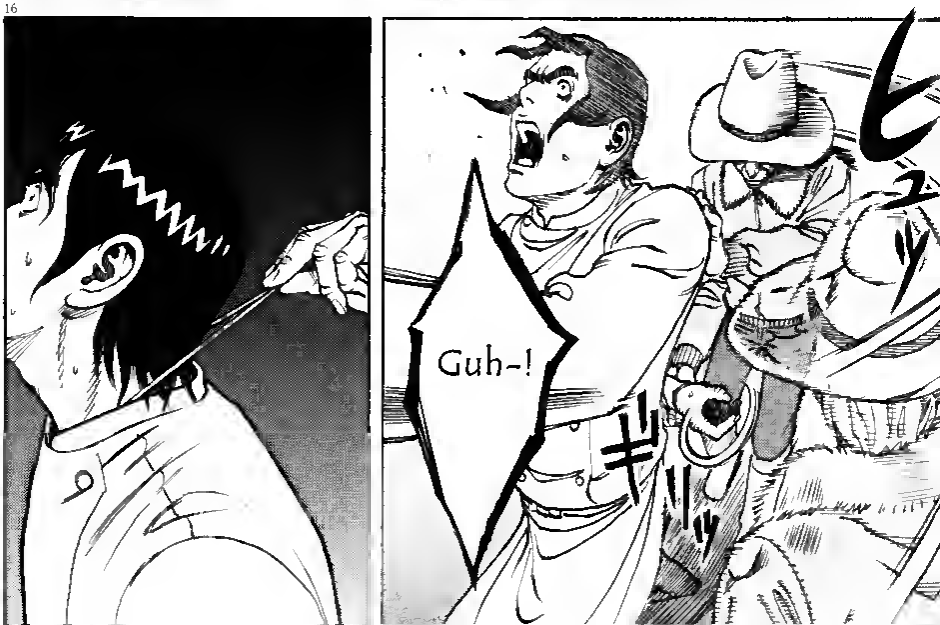




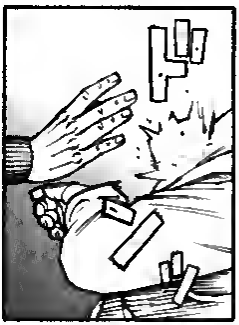
The gardener?
What do you want?
If you really call yourselves chefs, stop this at once. This is a disgrace.
Don't you realize you're besmirching not only your own honor, but that of your homeland as well?

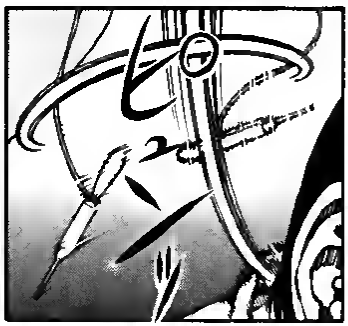
Where's your proof, old man?
Wait, are you calling us cheaters?
ヒュウ

ア…!
WAI-


Guh-!
ヒュッ

スルッ

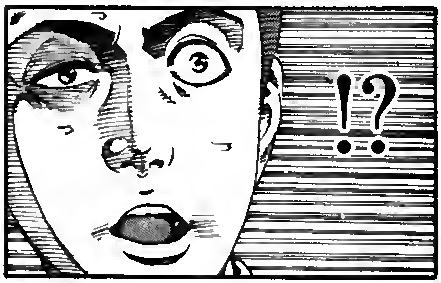

ドッ


ピー

ドッシャ

...Mister Christaldi? Pioniere's owner?!

Look at what you've made this old man do.


!?

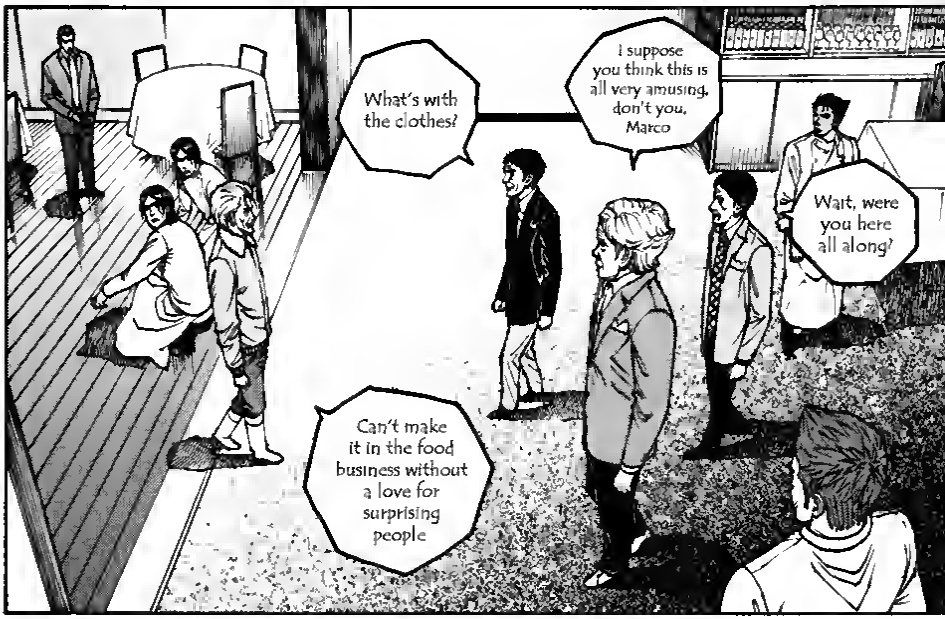
Evening, Coyote.

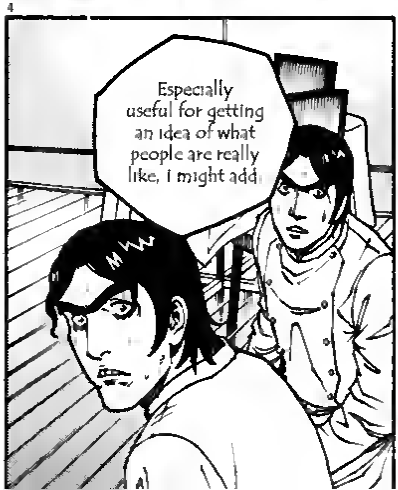
Chapter 142: Caccia (12)

Hunt

Chapter 142: Caccia (12)

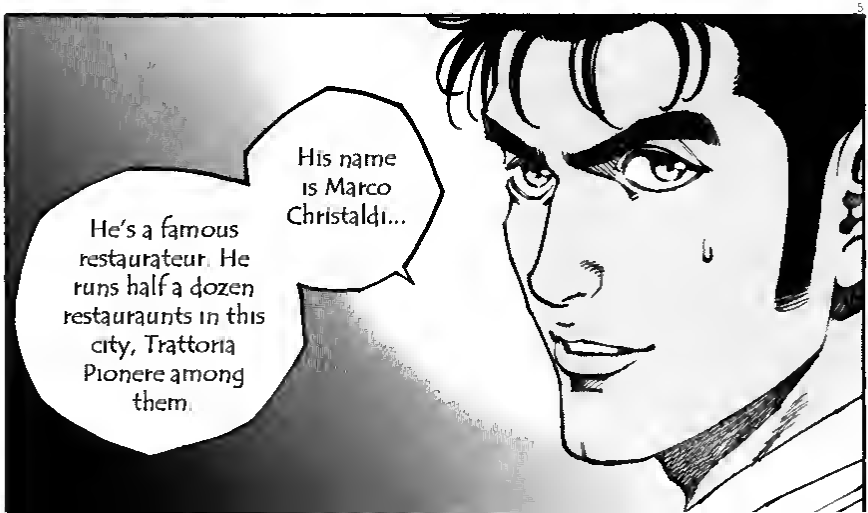
What in the world are you doing here?
Marco...
Marco, is that you?


What's with the clothes?
I suppose you think this is all very amusing, don't you, Marco
Wait, were you here all along?
Can't make it in the food business without a love for surprising people


Especially useful for getting an idea of what people are really like, I might add.

A little fun with disguises isn't so bad, every so often.

But weren't you having dinner?
Go on, finish your meals. They might get cold.
COYOTE-SHAN...
DO YOU... UHH... KNOW WHO HE IS?


His name is Marco Christaldi...
He's a famous restaurateur. He runs half a dozen restauraunts in this city, Trattoria Pionere among them.

Even I've never actually met him in person.
You've made a powerful friend, Bambi.
YEAH

Nicholas tells me about you two from time to time, you know

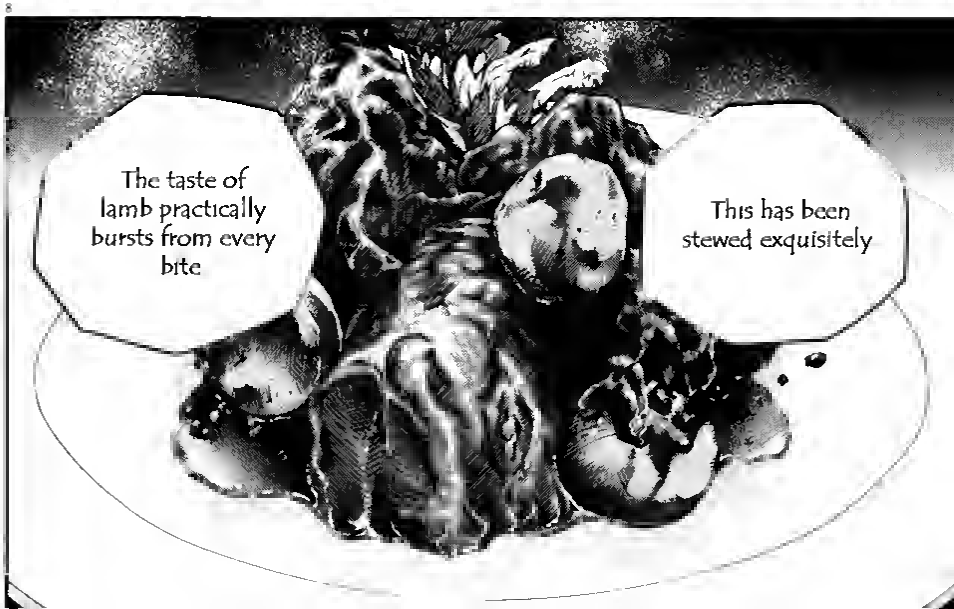
Running dangerous jobs on the side is fine Just don't overdo it

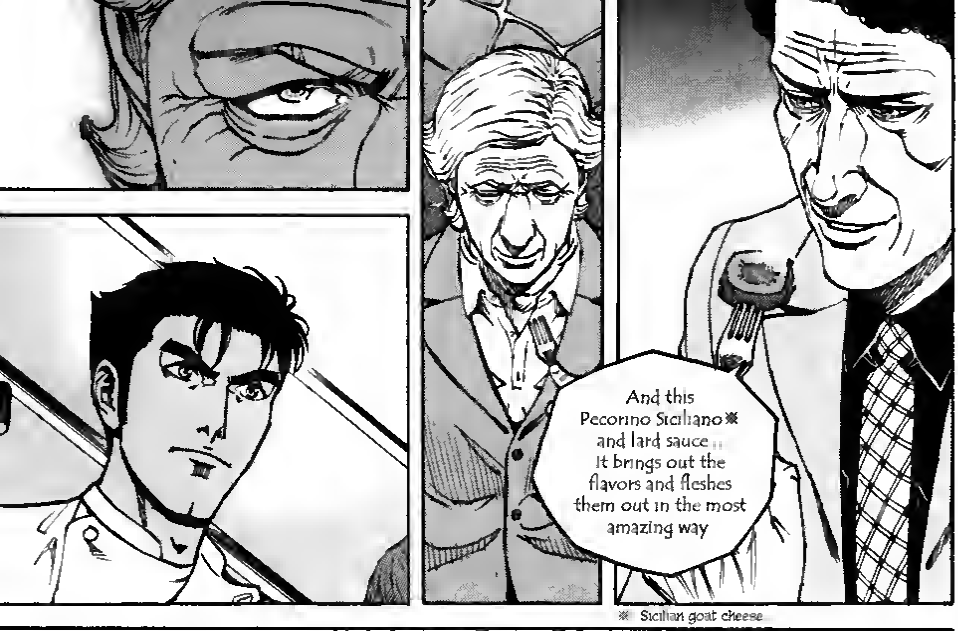
He's also had a hand in countless other restaurants that've gone on to become huge successes.
He's one of the living legends of Manhattan's food industry.

...AND HE KNOWS SHIN-SHAN, TOO...?

SOMETHING ABOUT CHEF SHISHIDO'S FRIEND BEING A GREAT BUSINESSMAN...
COME TO THINK OF IT, I THINK ASUKA-SHAN MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TOO...

...Delicious!
キュッ
ヨリ


The taste of lamb practically bursts from every bite
This has been stewed exquisitely



※ Sicilian goat cheese

Thank you very much
SE LOS AGRADEZCO MUCHO.

We came here tonight to enjoy good food...
Now, then...
We have Tornatore's dish...
But more importantly...
We came to enjoy food made by men.

Cowards who would resort to underhanded tactics such as these are not only failures as chefs, but also as men.
They have no right to stand with the proud men of Italy.
Those who have forgotten their honor and pride...

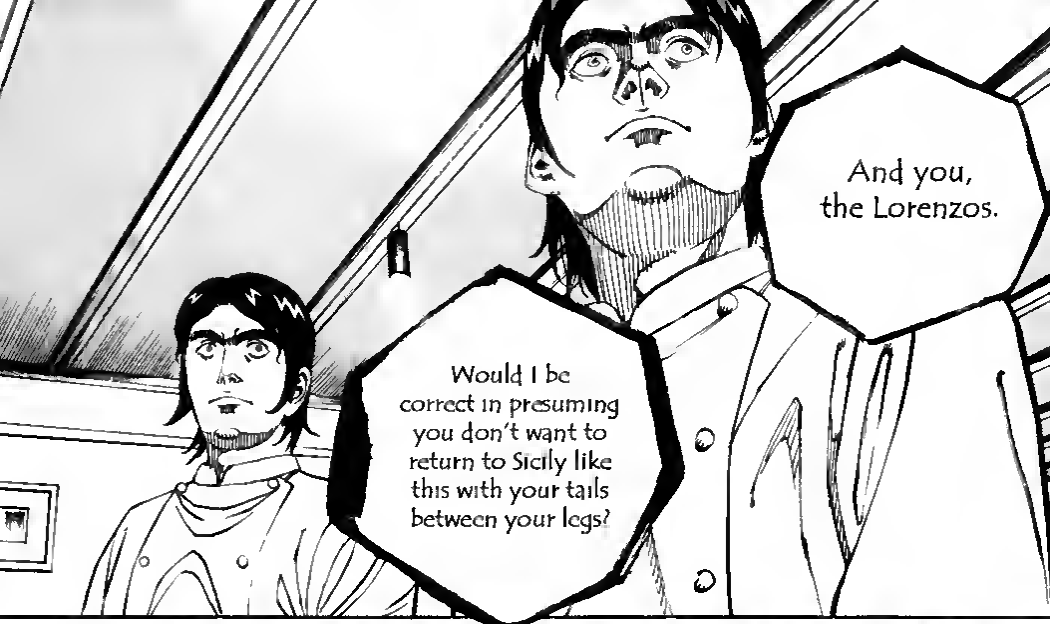
...Have no reason to live any longer.

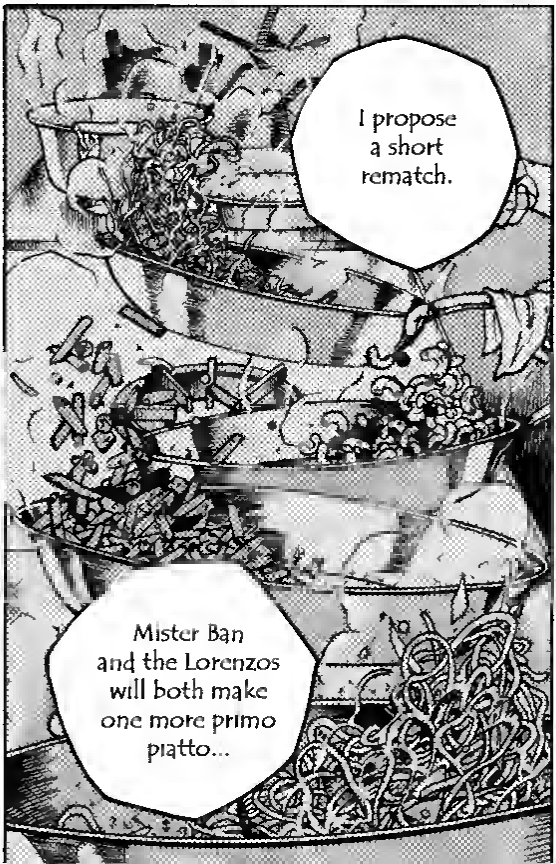
Raul... Alberto!
I'm shocked and disappointed!
...Things have taken an unexpected turn.
I have no intention of eating even a single bite.
What ever possessed you to resort to such unsportsmanlike tactics?
What a buncha chumps...
You, if I recall correctly. Something 'bout "whatever it takes," right?
You've got an awfully bad memory, Signore Tomatore.

It seems these youngsters misunderstood my innocent words of--
My most sincere apologies, Don Veronese.
SILENCE!!
I declare the Tornatore...

...losers by forfeit, having broken the rules of the contest.
Just a second.
WAIT, THAT MEANS, WE WIN...?!

If I recall, Mister Ban's primo was ruined because of the Lorenzos' cheating.
16
Are you really willing to let this contest end without seeing the true skills of this young chef, who came here all the way from Japan to stand before you?


Would I be correct in presuming you don't want to return to Sicily like this with your tails between your legs?
And you, the Lorenzos.


I propose a short rematch.
Mister Ban and the Lorenzos will both make one more primo piatto...

So.

And the winner will be decided by the results of that last dish.
BAMBINO! 13 FIN

NY武者修行クライマックス！
マフィアの代理戦争＝料理皿対決の
雌雄は、伴の皿で決することに！
生きるか死ぬか。すべては伴の腕次第！

バンビ～ノ！
Bambino!

せきやてつじ
単行本第①～⑬集発売中!!

この一皿に、
「バンビ～ノ！」好評連載中!!
週刊
ビッグコミックスピリッツ
毎週月曜日発売